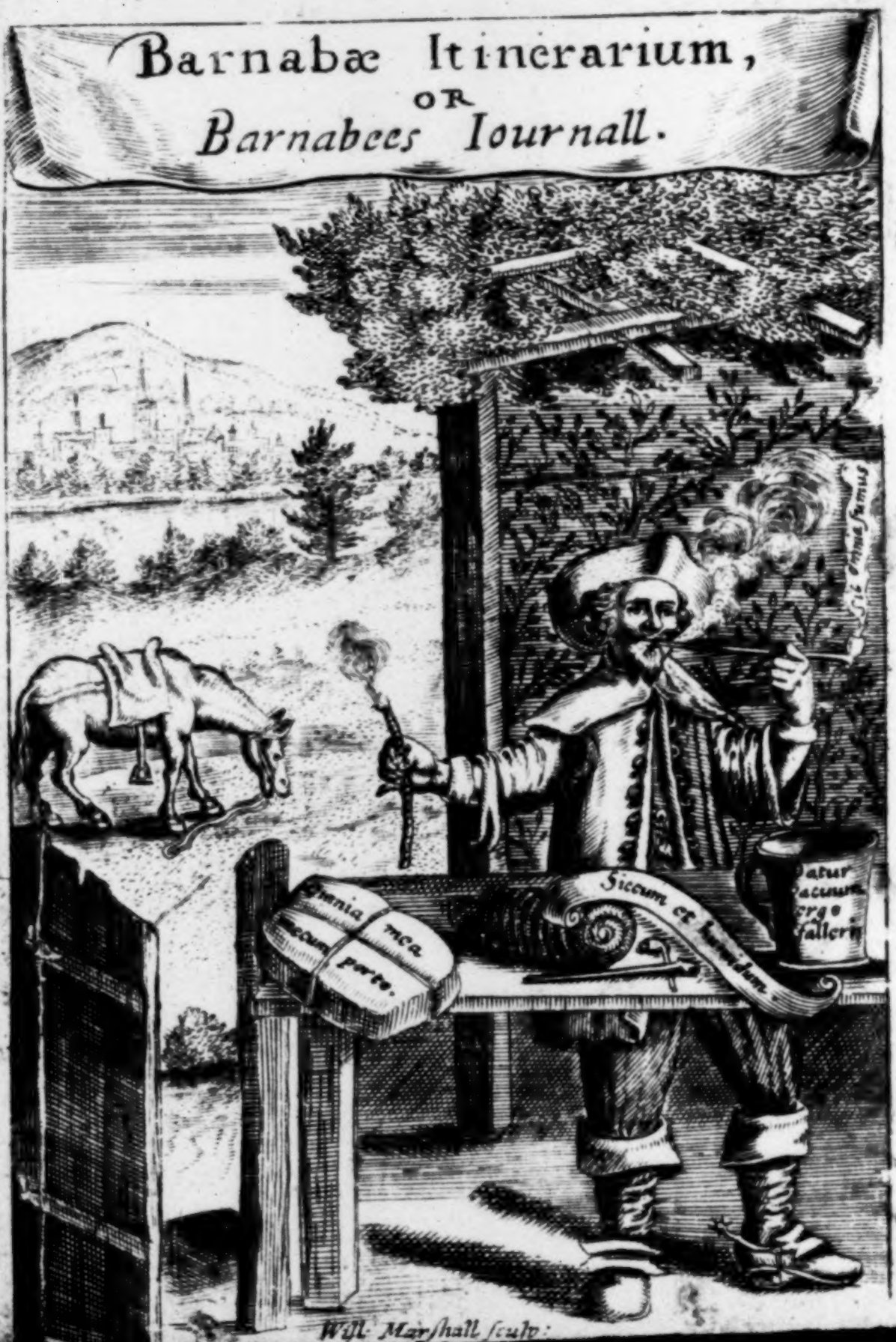
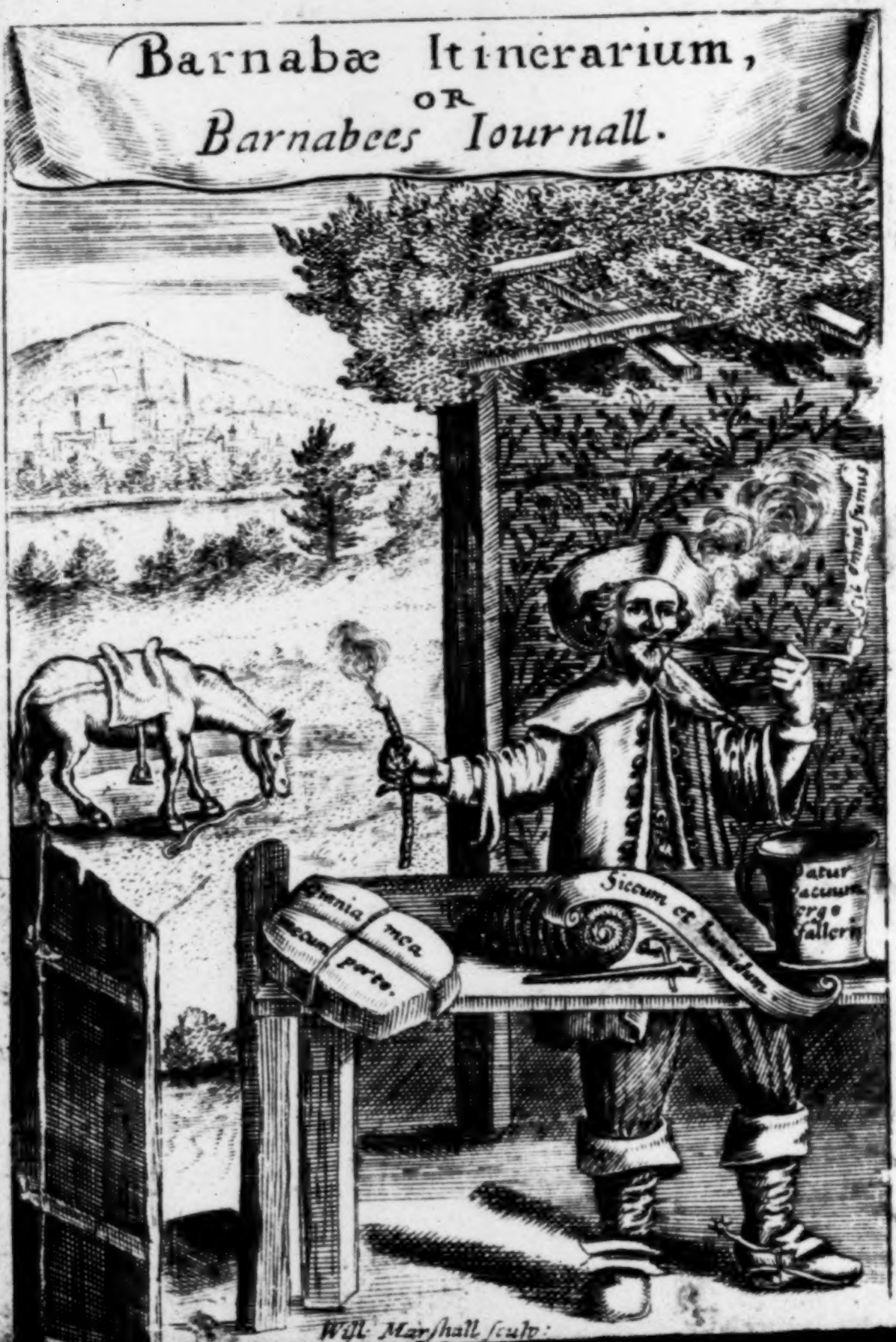
Barnabæ Itinerarium,
OR
Barnabees Iournall.



Barnabæ Itinerarium,
OR
Barnabees Iournall.



Barnabæ
ITINERARIUM,
MIRTILI & FAUSTULI nominibus insignitum : Viatoris Solatio nuperrimè editum, aptissimis numeris redactum, veterique Tono BARNABÆ publicè decantatum.

Authore *Corymbæo.*

Efficit egregios nobilis alla viros.

Barnabees
JOURNALL;
Under the Names of MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS shadowed: for the Travellers Solace lately publiſhed, to moſt apt numbers reduced, and to the old Tune of BARNABE commonly chanted.

By *Corymbœus.*

The oyle of malt and juyce of ſpritely nectar
Have made my Muſe *more valiant than*
Hector.

ROYALL PHEANDER to his ROYALL ALEXANDER.

THe title, Noble friend, of ALEXANDER.
Were it nought elſe, implyes a great *Commander*.
And ſo you ſhall be ſtill of me & mine,
With *Barnabe* couch'd in a reeling ryme:
Nor wonder, friend, if his dimenſions reele,
Whoſe *head* makes ſuch Jambicks with his *heele*.

Upon this Worke.

THis three dayes taske was once impoſed me,
In the firſt Spring of my minoritie;
No edge of Razer then had toucht my chin,
Nor downy ſhade approach'd my ſupple Skin;
I knew not th' poſtures of this *Indian vapor*,
Nor made my Sacrifice unto my Taper;
I'd ne're ſeene any *Curtaine* nor *partition*,
Which beget worke for *Surgeon* and *Phyſician*:
I was a Novice in the Schoole of Sin,
Nor yet did taſte, what others dived in.
Excuſe this *Subject* then, if't doe not fit
The niceneſſe of this Age for weight and wit.
Birds flicker firſt before they learne to fly,
And truſt me on my credit ſo did I.
" Great Tasks when they'r to ſhorter times confin'd,
" Will force a Worke mount lower than the mind.

Ad Viatorem.

OPpida dum peragras, peragran-
do Poemata ſpectes,
Spectando titubes, Barnabe, *nomen*
habes.

To

To the Traveller.

TOwnes while thou walk'ſt,
and ſeeſt this poetrie,
And ſeeing ſtumbleſt, thou art
Barnabe.

Ad

Ad Tranſlatorem.

PEſſimus eſt Cerdo, qui tranſtulit ordine calvo,
Non res ſed voces percutiendo leves.
Aſt hic Tranſlator *corii peramabilis Actor,*
Qui rythmo pollens ſit ratione ſatur.

That

To the Translator.

THat paltry Patcher is a bald Translater
Whose aule bores at the *Words* but not the *matter* :
But this TRANSLATOR makes good use of le-ther
By stitching *ryme* and *reason* both together.

Mulciber,

Index Operis.

MUlciber, Uva, Venus, *redolens* ampulla, Silenus,
Effigiem titulis explicuere suis.

Vul-

The Index of this Work.

Vulcane, Grape, Venus, Bottle,
Silen's hooke,
Have *all* explain'd the title of this
Booke.

Sic

Sic me Parnassi deserta per ardua dulcis
Raptat amor ——

THus through vaſt Deſarts,
promontories wilde,
Parnaſſus love drawes *Bacchus*
onely childe.

Barnabæ Itinerarium,

Anglo-Lãtinum.

Itineris Borealis:

Pars Prima.

MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS

Interlocutores.

MIRTIL.

FAUSTULE, tende palmam,
Accipe calicem vitibus almam;
Tu ne vinctus es dolore?
Uve tinctus sis colore.
Sperne opes, sperne dapes,
Merge curas, rectè sapis.

Barnabee's Fournall,
English and Latine:
His Northerne Journey:
First Part.

MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS inter-speakers.

MIRTIL.

FAUSTULUS, ſtretch thy hand out,
Take thy Liquor, doe not ſtand out;
Art thou preſt with griping dolour?
Let the grape give thee her colour.
Bread's a binder, wealth's a miſer,
Drinke down care, and thou art wiſer.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

O Fauſtule, *dic amico*
Quo in loco, quo in vico,
Sive campo, ſive tecto,
Sine linteo, ſine lecto,
Propinaſti, queis tabernis,
An in Terris, an Avernis?

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

O *Faustulus*, tell thy true hart,
In what Region, Coast, or New part,
Field or Fold thou hast beene bousing,
Without linnen, bedding, housing,
In what Taverne, pray thee show us,
Here on Earth, or else below us?

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

FAUSTUL.

Mirtile, *baculum fixi*
Mille locis ubi vixi,
In pistrinis, in popinis,
In Coquinis, in Culinis,
Huc, & illuc, istic, ibi,
Hausi potus, plus quam cibi.

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

FAUSTUS.

Mirtilus, I will ſhow thee,
Thouſand places ſince I ſaw thee,
In the Kidcoat I had ſwitching,
In the Tap-houſe, Cook-ſhop,
Kitching,
This way, that way, each way ſhrunk I,
Little eat I, deeply drunk I.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

In progressu Boreali,
Ut processi ab Australi,
Veni Banbery, *O prophanum!*
Ubi vidi Puritanum,
Felem facientem furem,
Quia Sabbatho stravit Murem.

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

In my progreſſe travelling Northward,
Taking my farewell oth' Southward,
To *Banbery* came I, O prophane one!
Where I ſaw a Puritane-one,
Hanging of his Cat on Monday,
For killing of a Mouſe on Sonday.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Oxford, *cui comes*
Est Minerva, *fons* Platonis;
Unde scatent per amœnè
Aganippe, Hippocrene;
Totum fit Athenienſe,
Imò Cornu Reginenſe.

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

To *Oxford* came I, whoſe Copeſmato
Is *Minerva*, Well of *Plato*;
From which Seat doe ſtreame moſt ſeemlie
Aganippe, Hippocrene;
Each thing ther's the *Muſes Minion*,
Queenes College-Horn ſpeakes pure *Athenian*.

T

Inde

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Inde Godstow *cum amicis,*
Vidi Tumbam Meretricis;
ROSAMUNDAM *tegit humus,*
Pulvis & umbra corpore fumus:
Sic qui teget, quæ tegetur,
Ordine certo sepelietur.

Thence

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Godſto*, with my Lovers,
Where a Tombe a Strumpet covers;
ROSAMUND lies there interred,
Fleſh to duſt and ſhade's compared,
Lye he'bove, or lye ſhe under,
To be buried is no wonder.

Inde

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Inde Woodſtock, *quò ſpectandum*
Labyrinthorum memorandum
Ferunt, ſed ſpectare nollem,
Reperi vivam Hoſpitem mollem;
Gratior ſoeiis eſt jocundis,
Mille mortuis Roſamundis.

Thence

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

ence to *Woodſtock* I reſorted,
here a Labyrinth's reported,
t of that no'count I tender,
und an Hoſteſſe quicke and ſlender:
d her Gueſts more ſweetly eying,
an a thouſand *Roſamunds* dying.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Brackley, *ubi natus*
Stirpe vili Magistratus,
Quem conspexi residentem,
Stramine tectum contegentem,
Et me vocans, "*Male agis,*
"*Bibe minus, ede magis.*

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

From thence to *Brackley*, as did beſeeme one,
The May'r I ſaw, a wondrous meane one,
Sitting, thatching and beſtowing
In a Wind-blowne houſe a ſtrowing,
On me, cald he, and did charme mee,
Drinke leſſe, eat more, I doe warne thee.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Daintre *cum puel'a,*
Procerum *celebre* duello,
Ibi bibi in Caupona,
Nota muliere bona,
Cum qua vixi ſemper idem,
Donec creta *fregit fidem.*

Then

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

ence to *Daintree* with my *Jewell*,
mous for a *Nobie Duell*,
here I drunk and took my Common
a Tophouse with my Woman;
hile I had it, there I paid it,
ll long *chalking* broke my credit.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Leiſter *ad* Campanam,
Ubi mentem læſi ſanam;
Prima nocte mille modis
Flagellarunt me Cuſtodes.
Pelle ſparſi ſunt livores
Meos caſtigare mores.

Then

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

Thence I came to th'*Bell* at *Leister*,
Where my braines did need a plaister;
First night that I was admitted,
By the Watchmen I was whipped,
Black and blew like any tetter
Beat I was to make me better.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Gottam, *ubi multos*
Si non omnes vidi ſtultos,
Nam ſcrutando reperi unam
Salientem contra Lunam,
Alteram nitidam puellam
Offerentem porco ſellam.

Thenc

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

Thence to *Gottam*, where ſure am I,
Though not all fooles I ſaw many;
Here a She-gull found I prancing,
And in Moon-ſhine nimbly dancing,
There another wanton madling
Who her Hog was ſet a ſadling.

Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars 1.

Veni [a] Nottingam, *tyrones*
Sherwoodenſes *ſunt Latrones*,
Inſtar Robin Hood & Servi
Scarlet, & Johannis Parvi ;
Paſſim, ſparſim peculantur,
Cellis, Sylvis deprædantur.

[a] Mortimeriados *morti dos, gloria pulvis,*
Atria ſunt frondes, nobilis Aula ſeges.
Nunc gradus anfractus, ciſterna fluenta ſpadonis,
Amplexus vermes, oſcula miſta rogis.

Clamat tempus edo, vocemque repercutit Ecco,
Sed nunquam redeo, voce reſurgit Ego.

O vos Heroës attendite fata ſepulchris,
Heroum, patriis qui rediere thoris !
Non eſtis luti melioris in orbe Superbis ;
Hi didicere mori, diſcite morte ſequi.

Thence to [a] *Nottingam*, where rovers,
High-way riders, *Sherwood* drovers,
Like old *Robin-Hood*, and *Scarlet*,
Or like *Little John* his varlet;
Here and there they shew them doughty,
Cells and Woods to get their booty.

Brave *Mortimer's* now dead, his glory dust,
His Courts are clad with grasse, his Hall with rust.
His staires steepe steps, his Horse-troughs cisterns are,
Wormes his embraces, kisses ashes share.

Time cryes, I eat, and Ecco answers it:
But gone, e're to returne, is held unfit.

O Heroes of these Heroes take a view,
They'r to their fathers gone, and so must you!
Of better clay you are not than these men,
And they are dead, and you must follow them.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Mansfield, *ubi nôram*
Mulierculam decoram,
Cum qua nudum feci pactum,
Dedi ictum, egi actum,
Sed pregnantem timens illam,
Sprevi villam & ancillam.

Thence

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

Thence to *Mansfield*, where I knew one,
That was comely and a trew one,,
With her a nak'd compact made I,
Her long lov'd I, with her laid I,
Towne and her I left, being doubtfull
Lest my love had made her fruitfull.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni [b] Overbowles, *ubi* [a] Dani
Habitarunt tempore Jani;
Patet oppidulum callis
Circum circa clausus vallis,
Castris, claustris, & speluncis
Tectus cæcis, textus juncis.

[b] *Temporibus* Jani *Sedes fuit ultima* [a] Dani,
Conspicuis vallis obsita, fixa palis.

Thence

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to [b] *Overbowles*, where * *Danus*
Dwelt with's *Danes* in time of *Janus*;
Way to th'Towne is well disposed,
All about with trenches closed,
Pallisado's hid with bushes,
Rampires overgrowne with rushes.

[b] In *Janus* time was *Danus* seated here,
As by their pales and trenches may appeare.

Sacra

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Sacra die eò veni,
Ædes Sanctæ erant plenæ,
Quorum percitus exemplo,
Quia Hospes erat Templo,
Intrans vidi Sacerdotem,
Igne fatuo *poculis notum.*

Barnabee's Fournall:

First part.

On a Feast day came I thether,
When good people flockt together,
Where induc'd by their exemple,
I repair'd unto the Temple;
Where I heard the Preacher gravely
With his Nose pot-tipt most bravely.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Glires erant incolæ villæ,
Iſte clamat, dormiunt illi;
Ipſe tamen vixit ita,
Si non corde, veſte trita;
Fortem præſe ferens geſtum,
Fregit pedibus [e] *Suggeſtum.*

[e] *Fragmina ſuggeſti ſacrarunt fercula feſti.*
Lucret.

Dormiſe

Barnabee's Fournall.

First part.

Dormiſe-like the people ſeemed,
Though he cride, they ſleeping dreamed;
For his life, tho there was harme in't,
Heart was leſſe rent than his garment;
With his feet he did ſo thunder
As the ' pulpit fell aſunder.

The fragments of which pulpit they were pleas't
To ſacrifice to th' aſhes of their Feaſt.

Lucret.

Qua

Barnabæ Itinerarium:

Pars prima.

Qua occasione nacti,
*Tota grex * expergefacta,*
Sacerdote derelicto,
Tabulis fractis gravitèr icto,
Pransum redeunt, unus horum,
Plebem sequor non Pastorem.

* *O cives, cives, Sacris attendite vivis,*
Præceptor legerit, *vos verò* negligitis.

Which

Barnabee's Fournall:

First part.

hich occaſion having gotten,
ll awake, the pulpit broken;
hile the Preacher lay ſore wounded,
ith more boords than beards ſurrounded,
ll to dinner, who might faſter,
nd among them I left Paſtor.

ray you, good Townſmen, ſacred Springs affect,
Let not your Preacher *read*, and you *neglect*.

Barnabæ Itinerarium

Pars prima.

Veni Clowne, *ubi vellem*
Pro liquore dare pellem,
Ibi cerebro inani
Vidi conjugem Vulcani,
Quæ me Hoſpitem tractat bene
Donec reſtat nil crumenæ.

Barnabee's Fournall:

First part.

Thence to *Clowne* came I the quicker,
Where I'de given my skin for liquer,
None was there to entertaine us
But a Nogging of Vulcanus,
Who afford't me welcome plenty,
Till my seame-rent purse grew empty.

Barnabæ Itinerarium:

Pars prima.

Veni Rothram *usque* Taurum,
Et reliqui ibi aurum,
Din steti, sed in pontem
Titubando fregi frontem,
Quo pudore pulsus, doctè
Clam putabam ire nocte.

Then

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to th'*Bull* at *Rotbram* came I,
Where my gold, If I had any,
Left I, long I ſtoutly rored
Till oth' Bridge I broke my forehead,
Whence aſhamed while brows ſmarted,
I by Night-time thence departed.

Barnabæ Itinerarium:

Pars prima.

Veni Doncaſter, *ubi ſitam*
Vidi levem & Levitam,
Quæ vieta & vetuſta,
Parum pulchra aut venuſta,
Cupit tamen penetrari,
Pingi, pungi, oſculari.

Barnabee's Fournall:

First part.

Thence to *Doncaster*, who'l beleeve it!
Both a *Light-one* and a *Levite*
There I viewed; too too aged,
Yet to love so farre engaged,
As on Earth she only wished
To be painted, pricked, kissed.

Veni *Aberford, *ubi notum*
Quod aciculis emunt potum,
Pauperes sunt & indigentes,
Multum tamen sitientes;
Parum habent, nec habentur
Ulla, quæ non tenet venter.

* *Eo tempore, quo in hoc pauperiore Vico hospitium susce-pimus, quidam Aciculatius, è grege præcæteris, fami egregius, aciculari pulvere suffocatus interiit: In cu-jus memoriam hoc inscriptum comperimus Epitaphiũ.*

—— ô Mors crudelis
Quæ tuis telis
Artificem stravisti,
Qui meliorem
Erasit pulverem
Quàm tu de eo fecesti.

Thence to * *Aberford*, whoſe beginning
Came from buying drink with pinning;
Poor they are and very needy,
Yet of liquor too too greedy;
Have they never ſo much plenty,
Belly makes their purſes empty.

* At ſuch time as we ſojourn'd in this poor Village, it chanced that a certaine Pinner, and one of the choiceſt of all his Flocke, being choaked with pin-duſt, dyed: To whoſe Memory wee find this Epitaph indorſed.

——O cruell Death
To rob this man of breath,
Who whil'ſt he liv'd in ſcraping of a pin.
Made better duſt, than thou haſt made of him.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium:

Pars prima.

Veni Wetherbe, *ubi viſam*
Clari Ducis meretricem,
Amplexurus, porta ſtrepit,
Et ſtrependo Dux *me cepit;*
Ut me cepit, aurem vellit,
Et præcipitem foris pellit.

[d] *In* Corneolo Angiportu,
Subamxniore Horto
Speciosa manet ſcorta,
Meretriciâ Procans ſportâ.

Thence

Barnabee's Fournall:

First part.

Thence to *Wetherbe*, where an apt one
To be *Tweake* unto a Captaine
I embraced, as I gat it,
Door creek'd, Captain tooke me at it,
Took me and by th' Eares he drew me,
And headlong down ſtaires he threw me.

d Neare *Horne-Alley* in a Garden
A wench more wanton than *Kate Arden*
Sojourns, one that ſcorns a Waſt-coat,
Wooing Clients with her basket.

Hinc

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Hinc diverſo curſu, ſerò
Quod audiſſem de Pindero
Wakefeeldenſi, *gloria mundi,*
Ubi ſocii ſunt jucundi,
Mecum ſtatui peragrare
Georgii *ſuſtem viſitare.*

Tur-

Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Turning thence, none could me hinder
To salute the *Wakefield Pinder*;
Who indeed's the worlds glory,
With his *Cumrades* never sory.
This the cause was, lest you misse it,
Georgies Club I meant to visit.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium:

Pars prima.

Veni Wakefeeld *peramœnum,*
Ubi quærens Georgium Grenum,
Non inveni, sed in lignum
Fixum reperi Georgii *signum,*
Ubi allam bibi feram,
Donec Georgio *fortior eram,*

Streight

Barnabee's Journall:

First part.

Streight at *Wakefeeld* was I ſeene a,
Where I ſought for *George* a *Greene* a,
But I could find no ſuch creature,
On a Signe I ſaw his feature:
Where the ſtrength of ale ſo ſtirr'd me,
I grew ſtouter farre than *Geordie*.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Vevi Bradford, *ceſſi foris*
In Familiam Amoris,
Amant iſta & amantur,
Creſcunt & multiplicantur,
Spiritus inſtructi armis,
Nocte colunt opera carnis.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Bradford*, my tongue blisters
At the *Family of Sisters*,
They love, are lov'd to no Eye-show,
They increase and multiply too,
Furnish'd with their spritely weapons
Sh[illegible]-flesh feeles Clarks are no Capons.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Kighley, *ubi montes*
Minitantes, vivi fontes,
Ardui colles, aridæ valles,
Lætitamen sunt Sodales,
Festivantes & jucundi,
Ac si Dominie essent Mundi.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Kighley*, where are mountaines
Steepy-threatning, lively fountaines,
Rising Hils, and barraine valleis,
Yet *Bon-Socio's* and good fellowes,
Joviall-jocund-jolly Bowlers,
As they were the world Controulers.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Giggleſwick, *parum frugis*
Profert tellus clauſa jugis ;
Ibi [c] *vena prope viæ*
Fluit, refluit, nocte, die,
Neque norunt unde vena,
An a ſale vel arena.

[•] *Egremio collis ſaliens ſcatet unda perennis,*
Quæ fluit & refluit, nil tamen æſtus habet.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

First part.

Thence to *Gigleſwick* moſt ſterill,
Hemm'd with rocks and ſhelves of perill;
Neare to th' way as Traveller goeth,
A freſh [e] Spring both Ebbes and Floweth,
Neither know the Learnd'ſt that travell
What procures it, *Salt* or *Gravell.*

[e] Neare th' bottom of this Hill, cloſe by the way
A freſh Spring Ebs and Flowes all houres oth' day.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Clapham, *unus horum*
Qui accivit voce forum,
Prima hora ut me visit,
Mihi Halicem promisit;
Halicem mihi, calicem ei,
Pignus in amoris mei.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Clapham*, drawing nyer
He that was the common Cryer,
☞ To a breakefaſt of one Herring
Did invite me firſt appearing.
Herring he, I drinke beſtowed,
Pledges of the love we owed.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Ingleton, *ubi degi*
Donec fabri caput fregi,
Quo peracto, in me ruunt
Mulieres, ſaxa pluunt,
Quein perculſus, timens ladi,
Hic Poſteriora dedi.

Pirgus ineſt fano, fanum ſub acumine Collis,
Collis ab elatis actus & auctus aquis.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

First part.

Thence to *Ingleton*, where I dwelled
Till I brake a Blacksmiths palled,
Which done, women rush'd in on me,
Stones like haile showr'd down upon me,
Whence amated, fearing harming,
Leave I tooke, but gave no warning.

§ The poore mans box is in the Temple set,
Temple on Hill, th'Hill is by waters bet.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Lonesdale, *ubi cernam*
Aulam factam in Tabernam;
Nitidæ portæ, nivei muri,
Cyathi pleni, paucæ curæ;
Edunt, bibunt, ludunt, rident,
Cura dignum nihil vident.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Lonesdale*, where I viewed
An Hall which like a Taverne shewed;
Neate Gates, white Walls, nought was sparing,
Pots brim-full, no thought of caring:
They eat, drink, laugh, are still mirth-making,
Nought they see that's worth care taking.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Cowbrow, *vaccæ collem,*
Ubi hoſpitem tetigi mollem,
Pingui ventre, læto vultu,
Tremulo curſu, trepido cultu,
Uti bibula titubat Uates,
Donec occidit ſupra nates.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

First part.

Thence to *Cowbrow*, truth I'le tell ye,
Mine hoſteſſe had a ſupple bellie,
Bodie plumpe, and count'nance cheerfull,
Reeling pace (a welcome fearfull)
Like a drunken Hag ſhe ſtumbled,
Till ſhe on her buttocks tumbled.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Natland, *eò ventus*,
Eboraci *qui Contemptus*
Colligit, *hospitium dedit*,
Mecum bibit, *mecum edit*,
Semipotus, *sicut usi*,
Circa Maypole, *plebe lusi*.

Thence

Barnabees Journall:

First part.

Thence to *Natland*, being come thither,
He who *York*s Contempts did gather
Gave me harbour, light as fether
We both drunke and eat together,
Till halfe-typsy, as it chanced,
We about the *Maypole* danced.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Veni Kirkland, *veni* Kendall,
Omnia hausi, vulgo Spendall,
Nocte, die, per amicè
Bibi potum mistum pice.
" *Tege caput, tonde mentum,*
" *Mann caput fit insanum.*

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to *Kirkland*, thence to *Kendall*,
I did that which men call *Spendall*,
Night and day with Sociats many
Drunk I ale both thick and clammy.
" Shroud thy head, Boy, ſtretch thy hand too,
" Hand h'as done, head cannot ſtand to.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

His relictis, Staveley *vidi*,
Ubi tota nocte bibi,
Semper lepidus, semper lætus,
Inter bilares vixi Cœtus,
Queis jurando sum mansurus,
Donec Barnabe *redituruus*.

Leaving

FINIS.

Barnabees Fournall:

First part.

Leaving theſe, to *Staveley* came I,
Where now all night drinking am I,
Alwayes frolick, free from yellows,
With a Conſort of good fellows,
Where I'le ſtay and end my journay,
Till Brave *Barnabe* returne-a.

FINIS.

In *Bacci* Thyrſum & *Barnabæ* Naſum,

Epigramma,

aliàs,

Naſutum Dilemma.

Hædera læta bono non eſt ſuſpenſa falerno,
Thyrſus enim Bacci, Barnabæ
Naſus erit.
Non opus eſt thyrſo, non fronde virente cupreſſi,
Si non Thyrſus erit, Barnabe *Naſus olet.*

Upon Bacchus *Bush and* Barnabees *Nose,* *an* Epigram,

Or

Nose twitching Dilemme.

GOod Wine no Bush it needs, as I suppose,
Let *Bacchus* bush bee *Barnabees* rich Nose.
No Bush, no Garland needs of Cipresse greene,
Barnabees Nose may for a Bush be seene.

Corollarium.

NOn thyrſus, thyaſus; cyathus
tibi thyrſus & urſus,
Thyrſus quo redoles, urſus ut intus oles.

No

Corollarie.

NO buſh, no garland; pot's thy *Buſh* & *Beare*,
Of *Beare* & *Buſh* thou ſmelleſt all the yeere.

Barnabæ ITINERARIUM.

Pars ſecunda.

Authore *Corymbæo.*

Fœcundi calices quem non fecere diſertum?

Barnabees JOURNALL:

The second part.

By *Corymbœus.*

Ore-flowing Cups whom have they not made learn'd?

Barnabæ Itinerarium,

Pars Secunda.

MIRTIL.

Eustè (FAUSTULE) rediisti,
Narra (precor) quò venisti,
Villas, vicos visitasti,
Cœtus, Situs peragrasti,
Certè scis ab Aquilone
Multum mali, parum boni.

Bar-

Barnabees Journall,

The Second Part.

MIRTII.

FAustulus! happily returned;
Tell me, pray thee, where th'ſt journed;
What Townes, villages th'aſt viewed,
What Seats, Sites or States were ſhewed;
Sure thou know'ſt the North's uncivill,
Small good comes thence, but much evill.

Ille

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

FAUSTUI.

Ille ego ſum qui quondam,
Crines, mores, veſtes nondum
Sunt mutatæ, nam receſſi,
Calceamentis queis diſceſſi,
Neque pectine uſus fui,
Sic me meis juvat frui.

FAU-

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

FAUSTUL.

WHat I was once, ſame I am now,
Haire, conditions, garments ſame too,
Yea there's no man juſtly doubteth,
Theſe the ſame ſhooes I went out with;
And for combe I ne're us'd any,
Laſt I loſt ſome of my *Meney*.

Sed

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Sed arrectis auribus audi,
Quid dilexi, quicquid odi,
& Pontes, fontes, montes, valles,
Caulas, cellas, colles, calles,
Vias, villas, vicos, vices,
Castas cautas, meretrices.

& *Anglia, mons, fons, pons, Ecclesia, fœmina, lana.*

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

But attend me, and partake it,
What I loved, what I hated,
§ Bridges, fountaines, mountaines, valleis,
Cauls, cells, hillocks, high-wayes, ſhallows,
Paths, towns, villages and trenches,
Chaſt-choice-chary-merry wenches.

§ England amongſt all Nations, is moſt-full
Of hills, wells, bridges, Churches, women, wooll.

Dicam

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Dicam (quod mirandum) verum,
Non pauperior ſum quàm eram,
Uno nec quadrante ditior,
Lautior, lætior, nec fœlicior,
Mollior, melior, potior, pejor,
Minùs ſanus, magis æger.

Truth

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Truth I'le tell thee, nothing ſurer,
Richer am I not, nor poorer,
Gladder, madder nor more pleaſing,
Blither, briſker, more in ſeaſon,
Better, worſer, thinner, thicker,
Neither healthfuller nor ſicker.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Ego enim mundum totum
Tanti eſſe quanti potum
Semper duxi: mori maſſem
Nobilem quàm vitare allam:
" *Sobrius ſimilis apparet Agno,*
" *Ebrius* Alexandro Magno.

For

Barnabees Journall:

Second part.

For the world I ſo farre prize it,
But for Liquor I'd deſpiſe it,
Thouſand deaths I'd rather dye too
Than hold Ale mine Enemy too:
"Sober, Lamb-like doe I wander,
"Drunk, I'm ſtout as *Alexander*.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Leviore nam Mæandro
Capite capto, ſum Lyſandro
Multò fortior, & illæ ſum
Puto me capturum Rheſum;
Sed ne tibi gravior eſſem,
Nunc deſcendam ad progreſſum.

When

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

When my head feeles his Mæander,
I am ſtronger than *Lyſander*;
Th'Ile of *Ree* I little feare it
Without wound to winne and weare it;
But leſt tedious I expreſſe me,
To my *Progreſſe* I'le addreſſe me.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Primò occurrit peragranti
[h] *Oppidum* Johannis Ganti,
Sedes nota & vetuſta,
Mendicantibus onuſta,
Janitorem *habens qualem*
Mundus vix oſtendet talem.

[h] *Scinditur a clivo Turris, bitumine murus;*
Mœnia ſic propriis ſunt reditura rogis.

First

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

First place where I firſt was knowne-a,
Was brave *John a Gants* [h] old Towne-a,
A Seat anciently renowned,
But with ſtore of Beggars drowned:
For a *Jaylor* ripe and mellow,
The world h'as not ſuch a fellow.

[h] An ancient Arch doth threaten a decline,
And ſo muſt ſtrongeſt Piles give way to time.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Aſhton, *ubi vinum,*
Militem, & Heroinam,
Clarum, charum, & formoſam,
Damam, domum ſpecioſam
Vidi, merſi mero Muſam,
Donec pes amiſit uſum.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Aſton*, good as may be
Was the wine, brave Knight, bright Ladie,
All I ſaw was comely ſpecious,
Seemly gratious, neatly precious;
My Muſe with *Bacchus* ſo long traded,
When I walk't, my legs denaid it.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Gareſtang, *ubi malè*
Intrans forum Beſtiale,
Fortè vacillando vico
Huc & illuc cum amico,
In Juvencæ dorſum rui,
Cujus cornu læſus fui.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Gare ſtang*, pray you harke it,
Ent'ring there a great Beaſt-market,
As I jogged on the ſtreet-a
'Twas my fortune for to meet-a
A young Heyfer, who before her
Tooke me up and threw me o're her.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Veni Preston, *ductus eram*
Ad bacchantem Banisterum,
Ac si una stirpe nati,
Fratres fuimus jurati;
Septem dies ibi mansi,
Multum bibi, nunquam pransi.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Freſton*, I was led-a,
To brave *Baniſters* to bed-a,
As two borne and bred together
We were preſently ſworne brether;
Seven dayes were me there aſſigned,
Oft I ſupt, but never dined.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Euxſton, *ubi hoſpes*
Succi plena, corpore ſoſpes,
Crine Sparſo, vultu blando,
At halitu (proh) nefando,
Qua relicta cum ancillis,
Me ad lectum duxit Phyllis.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Euxston*, where mine Hostesse
Feeles as soft as any toast is,
Jucy, lusty, count'nance toothsome,
Braided haire, but breath most loathsome;
Her I left with locks of amber,
Phyllis light me to my chamber.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Veni Wiggin *prope cœnam,*
Ad hospitulam obscœnam;
Votis meis sit secunda,
Ebria fuit & jocunda;
Sparsit anus intellectum,
Me relicto, minxit lectum.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Wiggin* about Supper,
To an Hosteſſe, none more flutter,
Buxome was ſhe yet to ſee to,
She'd be drunk for companie too;
Wit this Beldam ſoon did ſcater,
And in Bed diſtill'd her water.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Newton in Saliſtis,
Ubi ludens chartis pictis
Cum puella ſpecioſa,
Cujus nomen erat * Roſa,
Centi-pede provocavi
Ad amandum quam amavi.

* *Quàm* Roſa *ſpiravit! ſed odoribus* Aquilo *flavit,*
Et rugas retulit quas meminiſſe dolet.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Newton* in the *Willows*,
Where being boulſtred up with pillows,
I at Cards plaid with a girle
* *Roſe* by name, a dainty pearle,
At Cent-foot I often moved
Her to love me whom I loved.

* Freſh was my *Roſe*, till by a *Northwind* toſt,
She ſap, ſent, verdure, and her vigour loſt.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Warrington, *profluentes*
Rivos ripas tranſeuntes
Spectans, multo ſatius ratus
Mergi terris quàm in aquis,
Vixi lautè, bibi lætè,
Donec aquas ſignant metæ.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Warrington*, banks or'eflowed,
Travellers to th'Towne were rowed,
Where ſuppoſing it much better
To be drown'd on Land than Water,
Sweetly, neatly I ſojourned
Till that deluge thence returned.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Budworth *uſque* Gallum,
Vbi bibi fortem allam,
Sed ebrietate captus,
Ire lectum ſum coactus;
Mihi mirus affuit ſtatus,
A duobus ſum portatus.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Cock* at *Budworth*, where I
Drunk ſtrong ale as browne as berry,
Till at laſt with deep-healths felled,
To my bed I was compelled;
I for ſtate was bravely ſorted,
By two Poulterers ſupported.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Sed amore captus grandi
Viſitandi Thomam Gandi,
Holmi *petii* Sacellum,
Ubi conjugem & puellam
Vidi pulchras, licet ſerò
Has neglexi, merſus mero.

Where

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Where no ſooner underſtand I
Of mine horeſt Hoaſt *Tom. Gandi*,
To *Holme Chappell* forthwith ſet I,
Maid and Hoſteſſe both were prety,
But to drinke tooke I affection,
I forgot ſoone their complexion.

Hinc

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Hinc ad Tauka-Hill *perventum,*
Collem valde lutulentum,
Faber mihi bene notus
Mecum bibit donec potus,
Quo relicto, Cythera *ſponte*
Cornua fixit Lemnia *fronte.*

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Tauke-a-Hill* reſort I,
An hill ſteepy, ſlippery, durty;
Smith with me being well acquainted
Drunk with me till 's wits were tainted,
Having left me, *Venus* ſwore it,
She'd ſhooe-horn her *Vulcans* forehead.

Novo-

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Novo-Caſtro Subter linum,
Mulſum propinavi vinum;
Nullus ibi ſit ſceleſtus,
Vox clamantis in ſuggeſtis;
Portas caſtitatis frangunt,
Quæ extincta luce tangunt.

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

At *New-Castle under line-a,*
There I trounc'd it in burn't wine-a;
None oth' *Wicked* there remained,
Weekly Lectures were proclaimed:
Chastity they roughly handle,
While blind zeale snuffs out the candle.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Stone *ad* Campanam,
Vidi [i] Deliam *non* Dianam;
Hic ſuſpectam habens vitam
Paſtor gregis, Jeſuitam
Me cenſebat, ſed in certas
Nil invenit præter chartas.

[i] *ô mellea, mea* Delia!

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to th' *Bell* at *Stone* ſtreight draw I,
Delia no *Diana* ſaw I;
By the Parſon I was cited
Who held me for Jeſuited;
In his ſearch, the door faſt locked,
Nought but Cards were in my pocket.

O my honey-ſuckle *Delia*!

Haywood

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Haywood *properans malignam,*
Noctè præparat aprugnam
Mihi Hoſpes; ſed quid reſtat?
Calices haurire præſtat:
Nullum Bacchо gratius libum,
Quàm mutare potu cibum.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Haywood* taking flight-a,
The Hosteſſe gave me brawne at night-a;
But what's that unto the matter?
Whiskins ſorted with my nature:
To brave Bacchus no gift quicker
Than oblations of ſtrong liquor.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Veni Ridgelay, *ubi Faber*,
Cui liquor Summus labor,
Mecum bibit; *Nocte data*
Mihi matula perforata,
Vasis crimine detecto,
Fit Oceanus in lecto.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Ridgelay*, where a Black-ſmith,
Liquor being all hee'd take with,
Bouſed with me; mid-night waking
And a looking-glaſſe there taking,
Chamber-pot was hol'd quite thorow,
Which made me lye wet till morrow.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Bruarton, Claudi *domum*,
Vbi querulum audiens ſonum,
Conjugem virum verberantem,
Et vicinum equitantem;
Quo peracto, frontem lini
Spuma byne inſtar vini.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Bruarton*, old *Claudus*
Did approve us and applaud us,
Where I heard a wofull bleating,
A curſt wife her husband beating;
Neighbour rode for this default-a,
While I dyde my front with malt-a.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Inde [k] Lichfield *properabam,*
Vbi quendam invitabam
Perobſcænum opibus plenum,
Ad ſumendum mecum cœnam;
Hauſto vino, actacœna,
Solvit divitis crumena.

[k] *Cautibus, arboribus, cinaris, frondentibus herbis,*
Crevit in Eccleſiam vallis opima tuam.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to [k] *Lichfield* went I right on,
Where I chanced to invite one,
A Curmudgeon rich but nasty
To a supper of a pasty.
Having sipt, and supt, and ended,
What I spent, the Miser lended.

[k] Inclos'd with cliffs, trees, Scienes, Artichokes,
The fruitfull vale up to thy Temple lookes.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Veni Colesill, *ad macellum,*
Vbi in cervisiam cellam
Fortè ruens, cella sordet,
Vxor mulcet, ursa mordet;
Sed ut Lanius fecit focum
Lectum, de reliqui locum.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Cokesill*, to a Shamble
Like an old Fox did I amble,
To a cellar, troth I'le tell ye,
Fusty, musty, headlong fell I;
But the Butcher having made-a
Th'fire his bed, no more I staid-a.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Meredin, *Meri-die,*
Ubi longæ feſſus viæ,
Hoſpitem in genu cepi,
Et ulteriùs furìm repi;
Cum qua propinando manſi,
Donec ſponſam ſponſum enſi.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence at *Meredin* appeare I,
Where growne ſurfoot and ſore weary,
I repos'd, where I chuckt Jone-a,
Felt her pulſe, would further gone-a;
There we drunk, and no gueſt croſt us,
Till I tooke the Hoaſt for th'Hoſteſſe.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Coventre, *ubi dicunt*
Quod Cæruleum filum *texunt*,
Ego autem hoc ignoro,
Nullum enim empſi foro,
Nec diſcerni juxta morem,
Lignum, lucem, nec colorem.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Coventre*, where 'tis ſaid-a
Coventre blew is only made-a ;
This I know not, for ſure am I
In no Market bought I any ;
Bacchus made me ſuch a Scholer,
Black nor blew, I knew no colour.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Dunchurch *per latrones*
Ad lurcones & lenones,
Nullum tamen timui horum,
Nec latronem, nec liquorem;
Etſi Dives metu ſatur,
Cantet vacuus Viator.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Dunchurch*, where report is
Of pimps, punks a great resort is,
But to me none such appeared,
Bung nor Bung-hole I ne're feared;
Though the rich Chrone have feares plenty,
Safe he sings whose purse is empty.

Manè

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Manè Daintre *ut veniſſem,*
Corculum quod reliquiſſem,
Avidè quærens per muſæum,
Deſponſatam eſſe eam
Intellexi, quæ audita,
"*Vale* (*dixi*) Proſelyta.

At

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

At *Daintre* earely might you find me,
But not th'Wench I left behind me,
Neare the Schoole-house where I boused,
Her I sought but she was spoused,
Which I having heard that night-a,
" Farewell (quoth I) *Proselyta.*

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Wedon, *ubi varii*
Omnis gentis Tabellarii
Convenissent, donec mundus
Currit cerebro rotundus :
" *Solvite Sodales læti,*
" *Plus* [1] *reliqui quàm accepi.*

[1] *Nauseanti stomacho effluunt omnia.*

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Wedon*, there I tarried
In a Waggon to be carried;
Carriers there are to be found-a,
Who will drink till th' world run rourd-a:
"Pay, good fellows, I'le pay nought heere,
"I have left more than I brought heere.

My queasy stomach making bold,
To give them that it could not hold.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Toſſeter *die Martis,*
Vbi Baccalaureum artis
Bacchanalia celebrantem
Vt inveni tam conſtantem,
Feci me conſortem feſti
Tota nocte perhoneſti.

Thenc

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Tossetor* on a Tuesday,
Where an artfull Batchler chus'd I
To consort with; we ne're budged,
But to Bacchus revels trudged;
All the Night-long sat we at it
Till we both grew heavy pated.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Veni Stratford, *ubi* Grenum
Procis procam, Veneris venum,
Nulla tamen forma jugis,
m *Verdor oris perit rugis;*
Flos ut viret semel aret,
Forma spreta procis caret.

n *Vere fruor titulo, non sanguine, fronte, capillo;*
Nomine si vireo, Vere tamen perco.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Stratford* where *Frank*[m] *Green-a*,
Daintieſt Doe that e're was ſeene-a,
Venus varniſh me ſaluted,
But no beauty long can ſute it;
Beauty feedeth, beauty fadeth,
Beauty loſt, her wooer vadeth.

[m] *Green* is my name from him whom I obey,
But tho my name be *Green*, my head is gray.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Tenens curſum & decorum,
Brickhill, *ubi* Juniorem
Veni, vidi, propter mentem
Unum octo Sapientum;
Sonat vox ut Philomela,
Ardet naſus ut candela.

Hol-

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Holding on my journey longer,
Streight at *Brickhill* with TOM. YOUNGER.
I arriv'd; one by this cheese-a
Styl'd the eighth wiseman of *Greece-a*,
Voyce more sweet than *Progues* sister,
Like a Torch his nose doth glister.

Hocklay-

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Hocklayhole *ut acceſſiſſem,*
Cellam Scyllam incidiſſem,
Antro ſimilem Inferni,
Aut latibulo Lavernæ;
Ibi diu propinando,
Sævior eram quàm Orlando.

To

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

To *Hocklayhole* as I approached,
Scylla's barmy cell I broached,
Darke as th' Cave of *Pluto's* ſtation,
Or *Lavern a's* habitation;
Quaffing there while I could ſtand-o,
Madder grew I than *Orlando.*

To

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Dunſtable, *ubi mures*
Intus reptant, extus fures,
Sed vacandum omni metu
Furum temulento cœtu,
Pars ingenii manſit nulla
Quam non tenuit ampulla.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Dunſtable*, all about me;
Mice within, and Thieves without me;
But no feare affrights deep drinkers,
There I toſt it with my Skinkers;
Not a drop of wit remained
Which the Bottle had not drained.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars 2.

Veni Redburne, *ubi Mimi*
Neque medii, neque primi:
Prologus hedera redimitus
Simiano gestu situs,
Convivalem cecinit odem,
Heus tu corrige diploidem!

Actor.
Dapes Convivio, sapore vario.

Auctor.
Diplois spatio lataque medio.
Corrige diploidem ægregie Nebulo.

Thence

Thence to *Redburne*, where were Players,
None of *Roſcius* actiue heyres;
Prologue crown'd with a Wreath of Iuy,
Jetted like an Ape moſt lively:
I told them ſitting at the [n] banket
They ſhould be canvas'd in a blanket.

Actor.

[a] Even as in a ban-a-quet are diſh-es
Of Sun-dry ta-aſt.

Author.

Even ſo is thy doo-blet too long
ith wa-aſt;
Goe mend it thou knave, goe mend it.

Illinc

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Illinc stomacho inani
Petii oppidum ° Albani,
Ubi tantum fecit vinum,
Dirigentem ad Londinum
Manum *manu cepi mea,*
Ac si socia esset ea.

° *Hîc* Albanus *erat, tumulum, titulumq; reliquit ;*
Albion Albanum *vix parit alma parem.*

From

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

From thence with a ſtomack empty
To the towne of° *Albane* went I,
Where with wine I was ſo undon,
As the *Hand* which guides to *London*
In my blind hand I receaved,
And her more acquaintance craved.

° Here *Alban* was; his Tombe, his Title too;
" All *Albion* ſhew me ſuch an *Alban* now.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Barnet *Signo* Burſæ,
Ubi conveniſſent Urſi,
Propinquanti duo horum
Parùm ſtudioſi morum,
Subligaculæ dente petunt,
Quo poſteriora fœtent,

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to th' *Purſe* at *Barnet* known-a,
There the Beares were come to Town-a;
Two rude Hunks, 'tis troth I tell ye,
Drawing neare them, they did ſmell me,
And like two miſ-ſhapen wretches
Made me, ay me, wrong my bretches.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Highgate, *quo proſpexi*
Urbem perditè quam dilexi,
Hîc Tyronibus exoſum
Hauſi Cornu tortuoſum,
Ejus memorans ſalutem
Cujus caput ſit cornutum.

Tot colles Romæ, *quot ſunt Spectacula* Trojæ,
Quæ ſeptem numero, digna labore tuo.
Iſta manent Trojæ *Spectacula*: 1 Buſta, 2 Gigantes,
3 Hiſtrio, 4 Dementes, 5 Struthiones, 6 Urſa, 7 Leones.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Highgate*, where I viewed
The City I ſo dearely loved,
And th' *Horne of Matriculation*
Drunk to th'freſhmen of our Nation,
To his memory ſaluted
Whoſe branch'd head was laſt cornuted.

The Seven Hils there were in *Rome*, and ſo there be
Seven Sights in *New-Troy* crave our memorie:
1 *Tombes*, 2 *Guild-Hall Giants*, 3 *Stage-plaies*, 4 *Bedlam*
5 *Oſtrich*, 6 *Beare-garden*, 7 *Lyons* in the Towre. (*poore*,

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Hollowell, pileum rubrum,
In cohortem muliebrem,
Me Adonidem *vocant omnes*
Meretricis Babylonis;
Tangunt, tingunt, molliunt, mulcent,
At egentem, foris pulſant.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to *Hollowell, Mother red cap,*
In a troupe of Trulls I did hap;
Whoors of Babylon me impalled,
And me their *Adonis* called;
With me toy'd they, buſs'd me, cull'd me,
But being needy, out they pull'd me.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Veni Illington *ad* Leonem,
Ubi ſpectans Hiſtrionem
Sociatum cum choraulis,
Dolis immiſcentem ſales,
Cytharæ repſi in vaginam,
Quod præſtigiis dedit finem.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Thence to *Iſlington* at *Lion*,
Where a juggling I did ſpy one,
Nimble with his Mates conſorting,
Mixing cheating with his ſporting;
Creeping into th'Caſe of 's viall
Spoil'd his juggling, made them fly all.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars secunda.

Ægrè jam relicto rure,
Securem Aldermanni-Bury
Primò petii, qua exosa
Sentina, Holburni Rosa
Me excepit, ordine tali
Appuli Griphem veteris Bayly.

Country

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Country left; I in a fury
To the *Axe in Alder-Bury*
First arrived, that place slighted
I at *Rose in Holborne* lighted,
From the *Rose* in flaggons sayle I
To the *Griphin* ith' *Old-Bayly*.

Vbi

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Vbi experrectus lecto,
Tres Ciconias *indiès ſpecto,*
Quò victurus, donec æſtas
Rure curas tollet mœſtas;
Feſtus FAUSTULUS *& feſtivus,*
Calice vividus, corpore vivus.

Where

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Where no ſooner doe I waken,
Than to *Three Cranes* am I taken,
Where I lodge and am no ſtarter
Till I ſee the Summer quarter;
Pert is FAUSTULUS and pleaſing,
Cup brimfull, and corpſe in ſeaſon.

Ego

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Ego etiam & Sodales
Nunc Galerum Cardinalis
Viſitantes, vi Minervæ
Bibimus ad Cornua Cervi,
Sed Actæon *anxius horum,*
Luce ſeparat uxorem.

Yea

Barnabees Fournall.

Second part.

Yea, my merry mates and I too
Oft to th' *Cardinals Hat* fly to,
Where to *Harts Horns* we carouſe it,
As *Minerva* doth infuſe it,
But *Actæon* ſick oth' yellows
Mewes his wife up from good fellows.

Sub

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars ſecunda.

Sub Sigillo *tubi* fumantis & *thyrſi* flammantis, motu MULCIBERI Naſo-flagrantis.

Officina juncta Bacchо
Juvenilem *fert Tobacco,*
Uti Libet, *tunc ſignata,*
Quæ impreſſio nunc mutata,
Uti Fiet, *nota certa*
Qua delineatur charta.

Τέλ⊛, *ſine* telis *non* typis.

FINIS. Under

Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Under th' Signe of *Pipe* ſtill fuming,
And the *Buſh* for ever flaming,
Mulciber the motion moving,
With Noſe-burning Maſter ſhaming:

A Shop neighbouring neare Iacco,
Where *Young* vends his old Tobacco,
As you like it, ſometimes ſealed,
Which Impreſſion ſince repealed,
As you make it, he will have it,
And in Chart and Front engrave it:
Harmeleſſe but no artleſſe end
Cloze I here unto my Friend.

FINIS. M *Inter*

In Errata.

INter Accipitrem & Buteonem,
Juxta phraſem per communem,
Spectans iſta typis data,
Hæc comperui Errata;
Quæ ſi corrigas (*Candide Lecto*)
Plena coronet pocula nectar.

A vertice ad calcem
Erratis admove falcem.

Errando, diſco. *Betwixt*

Upon the Errata's.

BEwixt *Hawke* and *Buzzard*, ô man,
After th'Phraze of ſpeech ſo cõmon,
Having ſeene this *Journall* at print,
I found theſe *Erata's* in it;
Which if thou correct (Kind Reader)
Nectar by thy Muſes feeder.

From the head unto the foot
Nought but *Error*, looke unto't.

---

his obſervation have I found moſt true,
ring, I *learne* mine Errors to ſubdue.

Iam Venus Vinis *reditura* Venis,
Jam Venus Venis *peritura plenis*,
Nam Venus Venis *patitur ſerenis*,
Nectare plenis.

* *Sopor nam* Vinis *provocatur* Venis,
Cui nulla magis inimica Venus.

NOw *Venus* pure *Veines* are with *Wines* inflamed,
Now *Venus* full *Veines* are by wines re-
ſtrained,
For *Venus* ſwolne *Veines* are by Morphuus
chained,
From folly wained.

Barnabæ ITINERARIUM.

Pars Tertia.

Authore *Corymbæo.*

Inflatum hesterno venas, ut semper, Iaccho.

Barnabees JOURNALL:

The Third part.

By *Corymbœus.*

Full-blowne my veines are, & ſo well they may,
With brimming healths of wine drunk yeſter-
day.

Barnabæ
ITINERARIVM.

Itineris Borealis:
Pars tertia.

MIRTIL.

IO (FAUSTULE) gratulantur
Qui te amant & amantur,
Te incolumem redituru m!
Spreta Curia, pone curam,
Narra vias, quas calcasti,
Queis spirasti, quas spectasti.

Bar-

Barnabees JOVRNALL.

His Northerne Journey: *Third part.*

MIRTII.

WHup (FAUSTULUS) all draw ny thee
That doe love thee, or lov'd by thee,
Joying in thy safe returning!
Leave Court, care, & fruitlesse mourning;
Way th'ast walked, pray thee shew it,
Where th'ast lived, what th'ast viewed.

Ne

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Ne Ephesios Diana
Fit celebriore fama;
Omnes omnia de te fingunt,
Statuam Pictores pingunt;
Tolle metum, mitte moram,
Fac te clarum viatorem.

Not

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Not th' *Epheſian Diana*
Is of more renoumed fam-a;
Acting wonders all invent thee,
Painters in their Statues paint thee;
Baniſh feare, remove delay-man,
Shew thy ſelfe a famous Way-man.

FAU-

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

FAUSTUL.

Mitte moram, tolle metum!
Quis me unquam minùs lætum
Cum adverſis *agitatum,*
Aut ſecundis *tam inflatum*
Vidit, ut mutando morem
Reddant me ſuperbiorem?

FAU-

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

FAUSTUL.

Leave delay, and be not fearfull!
Why; who e're ſaw me leſſe cheerfull
When I was by Fortune cuffed,
Or by Fortunes ſmiles ſo puffed,
As I ſhewd my ſelfe farre prouder
Than when ſhe more ſcornfull ſhewd her?

Aſpernarer

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Aſpernarer ego mundum,
Niſi mundus me jucundum
Bonis ſociis, radiis vitæ
Sociali tinctis ſiti
Celebraret; adi, andi,
Et Progreſſu meo gaude.

For

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

For the world, I would not prize her,
Yea, in time I ſhould deſpiſe her,
Had ſhe in her no good fellow
That would drinke till he grew mellow;
Draw neare and heare, thou ſhalt have all,
Hearing, joy in this my travall.

Primò

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Primo die ſatur vino,
Veni Iſlington *à* Londino,
Iter arduum & grave,
Ser ò tamen ſuperavi,
Acta veſpertina Scena,
Siccior eram quàm arena.

First

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

First day having drunk with many,
To *Iſlington* from *London* came I,
Journey long and grievous wether,
Yet the Ev'ning brought me thether,
Having t'ane my pots by th' fier,
Summer ſand was never dryer.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Kingſland, *terram regis,*
Speciosam cœtu gregis,
Equum ubi fatigantem,
Vix ulterius ſpatiantem,
Nec verberibus nec verbis
Motum, gelidis dedi herbis.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Kingſland*, where were feeding
Cattell, Sheepe, and Mares for breeding;
As I found it, there I feared
That my *Rozinant* was wear'ed:
When he would jog on no faſter
Looſe I turn'd him to the paſture.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Totnam altam crucem,
Quò diſceſſi ante lucem;
Hoſpes ſociis parùm caret,
Nemo Fauſtulum *ſpectaret;*
Pratum ſtratum, & Cubile
O piaculum! fit fœnile.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Totnam-high-crosse* turning
I departed 'fore next morning;
Hostesse on her Guests so doted
Faustulus was little noted;
To an Hay-loft I was led in,
Boords my bed, and straw my bedding.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Ut reliqui Crucem altam,
Lento curſu petii Waltham,
In hoſpitium Oſwaldi,
Qui mi regiam ☞ THEOBALDI,
Monſtrat domum, quo conſpecto,
Hauſe noctem ſine lecto.

De auguſtiſſima Domo *Theobaldi.*

☞ *O Domus auguſtæ radiantia limina noſtræ!*
An veſtrum eſt mundi lumine clauſa mori?
Regia quo Sponſi pictas dedit oſcula Sponſæ:
Et ſpirare Sabæ *vota ſuprema ſuæ!*

Having

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Having thus left *High-Croſſe* early,
I to *Waltham* travelled fairly,
To the Hoſpitall of *Oſwald*,
And that Princely Seat of ¶ *Th'bald*;
There all night I drunk old Sack-a
With my bed upon my back-a.

Of the Kings Houſe at Tibbals.

¶ This ſeat, this royall object of the ſight,
Shall it for ever bid the World, good night?
Where our preceding Kings enjoy'd ſuch bliſſe,
And ſeal'd their amorous fancies with a kiſſe!

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Hodſdon, *ſtabant foris*
Chartis pictis Impoſtores,
Queis deceptis, notis cauſis,
Ante Eirenarcham pacis
Eos duxi, ut me videt,
Laudat eos, me deridet.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Hodsdon*, where stood watching
Cheats who liv'd by conicatching,
False Cards brought me, with them plaid I,
Deare for their acquaintance paid I;
'Fore a *Justice* they appeared;
Them he praised, me he jeered.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Ware, *ubi belli*
Saltus, ſitus, & Amwelli
Ammes lenem dantes ſonum,
Qui ditarunt Middletonum:
Sunt ſpectati more miti,
" *O ſi eſſent* Aqua vitæ!

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Ware*, where mazie *Amwell*
Mildly cuts the Southerne Chanell;
Rivers ſtreaming, banks reſounding,
Middleton with wealth abounding:
Mightily did theſe delight me;
"O I wiſh'd them *Aqua vitæ!*

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Wademill, *ubi ritè*
Pleno cyatho dempta ſiti,
Quidam clamitant jocosè,
Me ſpectantes otiosè,
Cõ-ementem hæc flagella,
" *Ubi Equus, ubi Sella?*

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Wademill*, where I reſt me
For a pot, for I was thirſtie;
On me cryde they and did hout me,
And like Beetles flockt about me:
"Buy a Whip Sr! no, a Laddle;
"Where's your Horſe Sr? where your Saddle?

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Puckridge, *eò ventum*
Mendicantes ferè centum
Me præcingunt; dixi verum,
" *Quod pauperior illis eram;*
Quo responso, mente una
Me relinquunt cum fortuna.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence at *Puckridge* I repoſed,
Hundred Beggars me incloſed;
" Beggars, quoth I, you are many,
" But the pooreſt of you am I;
They no more did me importune
Leaving me unto my fortune.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Buntingford, *ad ſenilem*
Hoſpitem, & juvenilem
Conjugem, quæ ſcit affari
Placidè, lepidè oſculari;
Area floridâ, fratice ſuavis,
Ubi minurizat avis.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Buntingford* right truſty,
Bedrid Hoſt, but Hoſteſſe luſty,
That can chat and chirp it neatly,
And in ſecret kiſſe you ſweetly;
Here are Arbours decked gaily,
Where the *Buntin* warbles daily.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Roiston, *ibi ſeges,*
Prata, ſata, niveæ greges,
Ubi pedes pii Regis;
Hinc evolvens [r] Fati *leges,*
Mihi dixi: Quid te pejus,
Iſta legens, malè deges?

[r] *Paſcua, prata, canes, viridaria, flumina, ſaltus,*
Ocia regis erant, rege ſed iſta ruent.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Roiston*, there graſſe groweth,
Medes, flocks, fields the plowman ſoweth,
Where a pious Prince frequented,
Which obſerving, this I vented:
"Since all fleſh to [r] Fate's a debter,
"Retchleſſe wretch, why liv'ſt no better?

[r] Fields, floods, waſts, woods, Deare, Dogs, with well-tun'd crye,
Are ſports for Kings, yet Kings with theſe muſt dye.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Caxton, *paupere tecto,*
Sed pauperiore lecto;
Quidam habent me suspectum,
Esse maculis infectum
Pestis, unde exui vestem,
Vocans Hospitem in testem.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Caxton*, I was led in
To a poor houſe, poorer bedding,
Some there were had me ſuſpected
That with plague I was infected,
So as I ſtarke-naked drew me,
Calling th'Hoſteſſe ſtreight to view me.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Cambridge, *prope* Vitem,
Ubi Muſæ *ſatiant ſitim* ;
Sicut Muſcæ circa fimum,
Aut ſcintillæ in Caminum,
Me clauſerunt juxta murum,
Denegantes rediturum.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Cambridge*, where the *Muſes*
Haunt the *Vine-buſh*, as their uſe is;
Like ſparks up a Chimney warming,
Or Flyes neare a Dung-hill ſwarming,
In a Ring they did incloſe me,
Vowing they would never loſe me.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Media nocte ſiccior eſſem
Ac ſanunquam ebibiſſem,
Sed pudore parùm motus,
Hinc diſceſſi ſemi-potus:
Luci, loci paludoſi,
Sed Scholares *ſpecioſi.*

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

'Bout mid-night for drinke I call Sr,
As I had drunk nought at all Sr,
But all this did little ſhame me,
Tipſy went I, tipſy came I:
Grounds, greenes, groves are wet and homely,
But the *Schollers* wondrous comely.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [f] Godmanchester, *ubi*
Ut Ixion *captus nube,*
Sic elusus à puella,
Cujus labra erant mella,
Lectum se adire vellet,
Spondet, sponsum sed fefellit.

[f] *Quercus anilis erat, tamen eminùs oppida spectat;*
Stirpe viam monstrat, plumea fronde tegit.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to ſ *Godmanchester*, by one,
With a Clowd as was *Ixion*,
Was I gull'd; ſhe had no fellow,
Her ſoft lips were moiſt & mellow,
All night vow'd ſhe to lye by me,
But the giglet came not ny me.

ſ An aged Oake takes of this Towne ſurvey;
Findes Birds their Neſts, tels Paſſengers their way.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Huntington, *ubi cella*
Facto pacto cum puella,
Hoſpes me ſuſpectum habens,
Et in cellam tacitè labens;
Quo audito, vertens rotam,
Finxi memet per ægrotum.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Huntington*, in a cellar
With a wench was there a dweller
I did bargaine, but ſuſpected
By the Hoaſt who her affected,
Down the ſtaires he hurr'ed quickly,
While I made me too too ſickly.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Harrington, *bonum omen !*
Verè amans illud nomen,
Harringtoni *dedi* nummum,
Et fortunæ penè ſummum,
Indigenti poſtulanti,
Benedictionem danti.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Harrington*, be it ſpoken!
For Name-ſake I gave a *token*
To a Beggar that did crave it
And as cheerfully receive it:
More he need't not me importune
For 'twas th'utmoſt of my fortune.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Stonegatehole *nefandum*
Ubi contigit memorandum.
Quidam Servus Attumati
Vultu pellicis delicatæ
Captus, intrat nemus merè
Ut coiret muliere.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Stonegatehole*, I'l tell here
Of a ſtory that befell there,
One who ſerved an Atturney
T'ane with beauty in his journey,
Seeing a Coppice haſtens thither
Purpoſely to wanton with her.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Mox è dumo latro repit,
Improviſum eum cepit,
Manticam vertit, mœchum vicit,
Et poſt Herum unàdum miſit:
Manibus vinctis Sellæ locat,
Hinnit Equus, Servus vocat.

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

As theſe privatly conferred,
A Rover tooke him unprepared,
Search't his Port-mantua, bound him faſter,
And ſent him naked to his Maſter:
Set on's Saddle with hands tyed,
Th'Horſe he neyed, Man he cryed.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Cogitemus Atturnatum
Suſpicantem hunc armatum,
Properantem depradari,
Uti ſtrenuè calcari:
Currit Herus, metu teſte,
Currit Servus ſine veſte.

Th'

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Th'Atturney when he had diſcerned
One, he thought, behind him armed
In *white Armour*, ſtoutly ſturr'd him,
For his Jade hee keenly ſpurr'd him:
Both run one courſe to catch a Gudgeon,
This Nak't, that frighted to their lodging.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Pſallens [t] Sautry, *tumultum veni,*
Sacerdotis locum pœnæ,
Ubi Rainsford *jus feciſſet,*
Et Paſtorem *condidiſſet:*
Vidi, ridi, & avari
Rogo rogos ſic tractari.

[t] *Vrna* Sacellani *viventis imago ſepulti,*
Qui que aliis renuit buſta, ſepultus erat.

Egregium illud Sautry *Sacrarium Sacerdotis avari retinuit memoriam.*

Singing

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Singing along down t' *Sautry* laning,
I ſaw a Tombe one had beene laine in,
And inquiring, One did tell it,
'Twas where *Rainsford* buried th' *Prelat*:
I ſaw, I ſmil'd, and could permit it,
Greedy Prieſts might ſo be fitted.

t Here of the whip a *Covetous Prieſt* did lick;
Who would not bury th' dead, was buried quick.

Nothing more memorable than that Chappell of *Sautry*,
reteining ſtill with her that Covetous
Prieſts memory.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni ad Collegium purum,
Cujus habent multi curam;
Per humanos narrant mores
Patres, Fratres & Sorores:
Unum tenent, unà tendunt,
Omnes omnia Sacris *vendunt.*

To

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

To th' *Newfounded College* came I,
Commended to the care of many ;
Bounteous are they, kind and loving,
Doing whatsoe're's behoving :
These hold and walke together wholly,
And state their Lands on uses holy.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

An ſint iſti corde puro,
Parum ſcio, minus curo;
Si ſunt, non ſunt Hypocritæ
Orbe melioris vitæ:
Cellam, Scholam & Sacellum
Pulchra vidi ſupra Stellam.

Whether

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Whether *pure* theſe are or are not,
As I know not, ſo I care not;
But if they be diſſembling Brothers,
Their life ſurpaſſeth many others:
See but their Cell, Schoole and their Temple,
You'l ſay the Stars were their exemple.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Stilton, *lento more,*
Sine fronde, ſine flore,
Sine prunis, ſine pomis,
Uti ſenex ſine comis,
Calva tellus, ſed benignum
Monſtrat viatori Signum.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Stilton*, ſlowly paced,
With no bloome nor bloſſome graced,
With no plums nor apples ſtored,
But bald like an old mans forehead;
Yet with Innes ſo well provided,
Gueſts are pleas'd when they have tride it.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Wansforth-brigs, *immanem*
Vidi amnem, alnum, mum ;
Amnem latum, anum lautam,
Comptam, cultam, caſtam, cautam ;
Portas, Hortos ſpecioſos,
Portus, Saltus ſpatioſos.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Wansforth-brigs*, a river,
And a wife will live for ever;
River broad, an old wife jolly,
Comely, ſeemely, free from folly;
Gates and gardens neatly gracious,
Ports and Parks and paſtures ſpatious.

Sed

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Sed ſcribentem digitum Dei
Spectans MISERERE MEI,
Atriis, angulis, confeſtim
Evitandi cura peſtem,
Fugi, mori licet natus,
Nondum mori ſum paratus.

Seeing

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Seeing there, as did become me,
Written, LORD HAVE MERCY ON ME,
On the Portels, I departed,
Leſt I ſhould have ſorer ſmarted;
Though from death none may be ſpared,
I to dye was ſcarce prepared.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Inde prato per-amœno
Dormiens temulentè fœno,
Rivus surgit & me capit,
Et in flumen altè rapit ;
Quorsum ? *clamant* ; Nuper erro
A Wansforth-brigs in Anglo-terra.

On

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

On a Hay-cock ſleeping ſoundly,
Th' River roſe and tooke me roundly
Downe the current; people cryed,
Sleeping, down the ſtreame I hyed;
Where away, quoth they, *from Greenland?*
No; from Wansforth-brigs in England.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [u] Burleigh, *licet Bruma,*
Sunt fornaces ſine fumo,
Promptuaria ſine promo,
Clara porta, clauſa domo;
[w] *O Camini ſine foco,*
Et culinæ ſine Coquo!

[u] *Iſta domus ſit Daſypodis dumus.*

Statius.

—*Hederæque trophæa camini.*

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to [u] *Burleigh*, though 'twas winter,
No fire did the Chimney enter,
Buttries without Butlers guarded,
Stately gates were dooble-warded;
Hoary [w] Chimneyes without ſmooke too,
Hungry Kitchins without Cooke too.

[u] This houſe the Levarets buſh.

[w] Ivy the Chimneis trophy.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Clamans, domum ô inanem!
Resonabat * Ecco, famem;
Quinam habitant intra muros?
Respirabat Ecco, mures;
Ditis omen, nomen habe;
Ecco respondebat, Abi.

* —*Custos Domus* Ecco *relictæ.*

Hal-

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Hallowing loud, ô empty wonder!
* *Ecco* ſtreight reſounded, *hunger.*
Who inhabits this vaſt brick-houſe?
Ecco made reply, the *Titmouſe*;
Ominous Cell, no drudge at home Sir!
Ecco anſwer made, *Be gone Sir.*

* *Ecco's* the keeper of a forlorne houſe.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni y Stamford, *ubi bene*
Omnis generis crumenæ
Sunt venales, ſed in ſummo
Sunt crumenæ ſine nummo:
Plures non in me reptantes,
Quàm ſunt ibi mendicantes.

y *Quo* Schola? *quo præſes? comites? Academica ſedes?*
In loculos literas tranſpoſuere ſuas.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ancient y *Stamford* came I,
Where are penceleſſe purſes many,
Neatly wrought as doth become them,
Leſſe gold in them than is on them:
Clawbacks more doe not aſſaile me,
Than are Beggars ſwarming dayly.

y Where be thy *Maſters? Fellows? Scholers? Burſers?*
O *Stamford* to thy ſhame, they'r all turn'd *Purſers.*

Licet

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Licet curæ premant claræ,
Veni in [z] Foramen Saræ;
Proca semel succi plena,
Lauta, læta & serena,
At venusta sit vetusta,
Mundo gravis & onusta.

[z] Sileni Antrum, *eo enim nomine egregiè notum.*

Though

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Though my cares were maine and many,
To the [z] *Hole of Sara* came I,
Once a *bona-roba*, truſt me,
Though now buttock-ſhrunke and ruſtie;
But though nervy-oyle and fat-a,
Her I caught by you know what-a.

[z] The *Drunkards cæve*, for ſo it may be call'd,
Where many *Malt-worms* have beene ſoundly mall'd.

Saræ

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Saræ antrum *ut intraſſem,*
*Et ampullas * gurgitaſſem,*
In amore Sara *certo,*
Ore baſia dat aperto;
Sæpe ſedet, quando ſurgit
Cyathum propinare urget.

* exiccaſſe

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Having boldly thus adventur'd,
And my *Sara's ſocket* enter'd,
Her I ſued, ſuted, ſorted,
Buſſed, bouzed, ſueeſed, ſnorted:
Often ſat ſhe, when ſhe got up
All her phraze was, "Drink thy pot up.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Witham, *audiens illam*
Propter lubricam anguillam
Verè claram, nixus ramo
Cœpi expiſcari hamo;
Et ingentem capiens unam,
Præceps trahor in [a] *lacunam.*

[a] *Littora Mœandri ſunt anxia limina lethi;*
Fluctus ubi curæ, ripa-memento mori.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Witham*, having red there
That the fatteſt Eele was bred there,
Purpoſing ſome to intangle,
Forth I went and tooke mine angle,
Where an huge one having hooked,
By her headlong was I dooked.

* *Mæanders* ſhores to *Lethe's* ſhadows tend;
Where waves ſound cares, and banks imply our end.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [b] Grantham *mihi gratam,*
Inclytè Pyramidatam,
Ibi Pastor cum uxore
Coeundi utens more,
De cubiculo descendit,
Quia Papa *ibi pendet.*

[b] *Hinc canimus mirum! non protulit Insula* Spiram,
Talem nec notam vidimus orbe Cœtem.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to [b] *Grantham* I retiring,
Famous for a Spire aſpiring,
There a Paſtor with his ſweeting
In a chamber cloſely meeting;
In great fury out he flung there
'Cauſe a *Popiſh* picture hung there.

[b] I may compare this Towne, and be no lyer,
With any ſhire for *Whetſtones* and a *Spire*.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Oppidani timent clari
PAULO *Spiram asportari,*
Scissitantes (valde mirum)
Ubi præparent papyrum,
Quâ * *maturiùs implicetur,*
Ne portando * *læderetur.*

* Structura.
* Penetretur.

Here

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Here the Townſmen are amated
That their *Spire* ſhould be tranſlated
Unto PAULS; and great's their labour
How to purchaſe ſo much paper
To enwrap it, as is fitting,
To ſecure their *Spire* from ſplitting.

Barnabæ Itinerarium: Pars 3.

Veni [c] New-worke, *ubi vivos*
Sperans merſos eſſe rivis,
Irrui cellam ſubamœnam,
Generoſis vinis plenam,
Donec Lictor *intrans cellam,*
Me conduxit ad flagellum.

[c] *Ulmus arenoſis pulcherrima naſcitur oris,*
Arcis & effuſis veſtit amœna comis.

Hic Campi virides, quos Trentia *flumina rivis*
Fœcundare ſolent, ubera veris habent.

Hic porrectiore tractu diſtenditur Bevaria vallis.
Valles trinæ & opimæ
Dapes inſulæ divinæ.

Thence

Thence to *New-worke*, flood-ſurrounded,
Where I hoping moſt were drowned,
Hand to hand I ſtraightwayes ſhored
To a Cellar richly ſtored,
Till ſuſpected for a picklock,
Th'*Beedle* led me to the whip-ſtock.

A ſandy plat a ſhady Elme receaves,
Which cloths thoſe Turrets with her ſhaken leaves.

Here all along lyes *Bevars* ſpatious *Vale*,
Neare which the ſtreames of fruitfull *Trent* doe fall.
Vallies three ſo fruitfull be,
They'r the wealth of Britannie.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Tuxworth *ſitam luto,*
Ubi viatores (puto)
Viam viſcum eſſe credunt,
Sedes Syrtes ubi ſedent;
Thyrſus pendet, diu pendit,
Bonum vinum rarò vendit.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Tuxworth* in the clay there,
Where poor Travellers find ſuch way there;
Wayes like bird-lime ſeeme to ſhow them,
Seats are Syrts to ſuch as know them;
Th' Ivy hangs there, long has't hong there,
Wine it never vended ſtrong there.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Retford, *piſces edi,*
Et adagio locum dedi,
Cœpi ſtatim propinare,
Ut piſciculi natare
Diſcant, meo corpore vivo,
Sicuti natarunt rivo.

Thenc

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Retford*, fish I fed on,
And to th' adage I had red on,
With carouses I did trimme me,
That my fish might swim within me,
As they had done being living,
And ith' River nimbly diving.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Scrubie, *Deus bone !*
Cum Paſtore *&* Latrone
Egi diem, fregi noctem,
Latro me feciſſet doctum :
Ei nollem aſſidere,
Ne propinquior eſſet peræ.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Scrubie*, ô my Maker!
With a *Paſtor* and a *Taker*
Day I ſpent, I night divided,
Thiefe did make me well provided:
My poor Scrip did cauſe me feare him,
All night long I came not neare him.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Bautree, *angiportam,*
In dumetis vidi Scortam,
Gestu levem, lumine vivam,
Vultu lætam & lascivam;
Sed inflixi carni pœnam,
Timens miserè crumenam.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Bautree*, as I came there
From the bushes neare the Lane there
Rush'd a Tweake in gesture flanting,
With a leering eye and wanton;
But my flesh I did subdue it,
Fearing lest my purse should rue it.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [d] Doncaſter, *ſed* Levitam
Audiens finiiſſe vitam,
Sprevi Venerem, *Sprevi Vinum,*
Perditè quæ dilexi primum:
Num cum Venus *inſeneſcit,*
In me carnis vim compeſcit.

[d] Major Cauſidico *quo gratior eſſet amico,*
In comitem lento tramite jungit equo:
Cauſidicus *renuit, renuente,* Patibula, *dixit,*
Commonſtrabo tibi; CAUS. *tuque morieris ibi.*

Thence

Barnabee's Iournall.

Third part.

Thence to[d] *Doncaster*, where reported
Lively *Levit* was departed,
Love I loath'd and ſpritely wine too,
Which I dearely lov'd ſometime too:
For when youthfull *Venus* ageth,
She my fleſhly force aſſwageth.

That curt'ſie might a curteſie enforce,
The *Mayre* would bring the *Lawyer* to his horſe:
You ſhall not, quoth the *Lawyer*; M. *now I ſweare,*
I'le to the gallows goe. L. *I'le leave you there,*
Might not this *Mayre* for wit a ſecond *Pale-As*
Have nam'd the *Town end* full as well as *Gallows?*

Neſcit

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Nescit sitis artem modi,
Puteum Roberti Hoodi
Veni, & liquente vena
Vincto[c] *catino catena,*
Tollens sitim, parcum odi,
Solvens obolum Custodi.

[c] *Viventes venæ, Spinæ, catinusque catenæ,*
Sunt Robin Hoodi *nota trophæa sui.*

Thirſt

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thirſt knowes neither meane nor meaſure,
Robin Hoods Well was my treaſure,
In a common [c] diſh enchained,
My furious thirſt reſtrained:
And becauſe I drunk the deeper,
I paid two farthings to the keeper.

[c] *A well, thorne, diſh* hung in an *iron chaine*,
For monuments of *Robin Hood* remaine.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni[t] Wentbrig, *ubi plaga*
Terræ, maris, vivunt sagæ,
Vultu torto & anili,
Et conditione vili:
His infernæ manent sedes,
Quæ cum inferis ineunt fœdus.

[c] *Rupe cavedia struxit inedia,*
Queis ôscitanter latuit accedia.

Thenc

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to [f] *Wentbrig*, where vile wretches,
Hideous hags and odious witches,
Writhen count'nance and miſ-ſhapen
Are by ſome foule *Bugbeare* taken:
Theſe infernall ſeats inherit,
Who contract with ſuch a Spirit.

In a rock Want built her booth,
Where no creature dwels but Sloth.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Ferribrig, victus,
Pede laſſus, mente lætus,
Vt guſtaſſem uvam vini,
Fructum ſalubrem acini :
Sævior factus ſum quàm Aper,
Licet vini lenis ſapor.

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Ferrybrig*, ſore wearied,
Surfoot, but in ſpirit cheered;
I the grape no ſooner taſted
Than my melancholy waſted:
Never was wild Boare more felliſh,
Though the wine did ſmally reliſh.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [g] Pomfrait, *ubi miram*
Arcem, [*] Anglis *regibus diram*;
[h] Laſeris *ortu celebrandam*,
Variis geſtis memorandam:
Nec in Pomfrait REPENS *certior*,
Quàm pauperculus inertior.

[g] *Hic repetunt ortum triſtiſſima funera Regum,*
Quæ lachrymas oculis excutiere meis.

[*] *Regibus* Anglorum *dedit arx tua dira ruinam,*
Hoc titulo fatum cerne S : : : : : tuum.

[h] *Latiùs in rupem Laſer eſt ſita dulcis arentem,*
Veſte nova Veris floribus aucta novis.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to [g] *Pomfrait*, as long ſince is,
Fatall to our * *Engliſh* Princes;
For the choiceſt [h] *Licorice* crowned,
And for ſundry acts renowned:
A *Louſe* in *Pomfrait* is not ſurer,
Then the Poor through ſloth ſecurer.

[g] The Tragick ſtage of *Engliſh* Kings ſtood here,
Which to their urns payes tribute with a teare.

* Here ſtood that fatall Theatre of Kings,
Which for revenge mounts up with aery wings.

[h] Here *Licorice* grows upon their mellowed banks,
Decking the Spring with her delicious plants.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Sherburne, *adamandum*,
Et aciculis ſpectandum;
Paſtor decimas ceraſorum
Quærit plus quam animorum:
Certè neſcio utrum mores,
An fortunæ meliores.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Sherburne*, dearely loved,
And for Pinners well approved;
Cherry tenths the Paſtor aymeth
More than th' ſoules which he reclaimeth:
In an Equi-page conſorting
Are their manners and their fortune.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Bramham, *eò ventus,*
Vidi Pedites currentes;
Quidam auribus ſuſurrat,
" *Crede* Fauſtule, *hic præcurret,*
" *Nam probantur: Qui narratur*
Pejor, melior auſpicatur.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Bramham*, thither comming,
I ſaw two Footmen ſtript for running;
One told me, "th' match was made to cheat
"Truſt me *Fauſtulus*, *This* will beat'em, (thē,
"For we've tride them: but that Courſer
He priz'd better, prov'd the worſer.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Tadcaſter, *ubi pontem*
Sine flumine, prælucentem,
Plateas fractas, & aſtantes
Omni loco mendicantes
Spectans, illinc divagarer,
Ne cum illis numerarer.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Tadcaſter*, where ſtood reared
A faire Bridge, where no flood appeared,
Broken Pavements, Beggars waiting,
Nothing more than labour hating,
But with ſpeed I haſtned from them,
Leſt I ſhould be held one of them.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Eboracum, *flore*
Juventutis cum Textore
Fruens, conjux statim venit,
Lupum verò auribus tenet;
Ille clamat aperire,
Illa negat exaudire.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Yorke*, fresh youth enjoying
With a wanton *Weaver* toying,
Husband suddenly appeares too
" Catching of the Wolfe by th'Eares too ;
He cryes open, something feares him,
But th'deafe Adder never heares him.

Sic

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Sic ingressus mihi datur,
Cum Textori *denegatur;*
Qui dum voce importunè
Strepit, matulam urinæ
Sentit; sapientèr tacet,
Dum Betricia *mecum jacet.*

Thus

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thus my entrance was deſcried,
While the *Weaver* was denied,
Who as he fumed, fret, and frowned
With a chamber-pot was crowned;
Wiſely ſilent he ne're grudged
While his *Betty* with me lodged.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Ibi Tibicen apprehenſus,
Judicatus & ſuſpenſus,
Plaustro cöaptato furi,
Ubi Tibia, *clamant pueri?*
Nunquam ludes amplius Billie;
At neſcitis, *inquit ille.*

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

A Piper being here committed,
Guilty found, condemn'd and titted,
As he was to *Kuaveſmyre* going,
This day, quoth Boyes, *will ſpoile thy blowing*;
From thy Pipe th'art now departing;
Wags, quoth th' Piper, *you'r not certaine.*

Barnabæ Itinerariium.

Pars tertia.

Quod contigerit memet teste,
Nam abscissa jugulo reste,
Ut in fossam Furcifer vexit,
Semi-mortuus resurrexit:
Arce reducem occludit,
Ubi valet, vivit, ludit.

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

All which happen'd to our wonder,
For the halter cut asunder,
As one of all life deprived
Being buried, he revived:
And there lives, and plays his measure,
Holding hanging but a pleasure.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Towlerton, *Stadiodromi*
Retinentes ſpem coronæ,
Ducunt equos ea die
Juxta tramitem notæ viæ;
Sequens autem ſolitam venam,
Sprevi primum & poſtremum.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Towlerton*, where thoſe Stagers
Or Horſe-courſers run for wagers;
Neare to the high way the courſe is,
Where they ride and run their horſes;
But ſtill on our journey went we,
Firſt, or *Laſt*, did like content me.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Helperby *deſolatum,*
Igne nuper concrematum,
Ne taberna ſit intacta,
Non in cineres redacta;
Quo diſceſſi ocyor Euro,
Reſtinguendi ſitim cura.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Helperby* I turned
Deſolate and lately burned,
Not a Taphouſe there but mourned,
Being all to aſhes turned,
Whence I ſwiftly did remove me
For thirſt-ſake, as did behove me.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [h] Topcliffe, *muſicam vocans,*
Et decoro ordine locans,
Vt expectant hi mercedem,
Tacitè ſubtraxi pedem;
Parum habui quod expendam,
Linquens eos ad ſolvendum.

[h] *Labentes rivi reſonant ſub vertice clivi,*
Quæ titulum villæ primò dedere tuæ.

Alias.

Infra ſitum Rivi ſaliunt ſub acumine clivi,
Quo ſedes civi ſplendida, nulla nivi.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to[h] *Topcliffe*, muſick call'd I,
In no comely poſture fail'd I,
But when theſe expected wages,
To themſelves I left my Pages;
Small being th'curt'ſy I could ſhew them
Th'reckning I commended to them.

[h] *Topcliffe* from tops of cliffs firſt tooke her name,
And her cliffe-mounted ſeat confirms the ſame:
Where ſtreames with curled windings overflowne
Beſtow a native beauty on the towne.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [i] Thyrske, Thyrſis *hortum*,
Vbi Phyllis *floribus ſportam*
Inſtruit, at nihil horum
Nec paſtorem, neque florem
Ego curo, Bacchum *ſpecto*
Horto, campo, foro, tecto.

[i] Thyrſis *oves paſcens per apricæ paſcua vallis,*
Prima dedit Thyrſco *nomina nota ſuo.*

Sycomori gelidis Tityrus *umbris*
Diſcumbens, Phyllidi *Serta paravit,*
Et niveas greges gramine pavit.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to [i] *Thyrske*, rich *Thyrſis* casket,
Where faire *Phyllis* fils her basket
With choice flowers, but theſe be vaine things,
I eſteeme no flowers nor Swainlings;
In *Bacchus* yard, field, booth or cottage
I love nought like his cold pottage.

[i] Here *Thyrſis* fed his Lambkins on the Plaine,
So *Thyrske* from *Thyrſis* tooke her ancient Name.

Here *Tityrus* and *Phyllis* made them Bowers
Of tender Oſyers, ſweet-breath'd Sycomours.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Alerton, *ubi oves,*
Tauri, vaccæ, vituli, boves,
Aliaque Campi pecora
Oppidana erant decora:
Forum fuit jumentorum,
Mihi autem cella forum.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Alerton*, rankt in battell,
Sheepe, Kine, Oxen, other Cattell,
As I fortun'd to paſſe by there
Were the Towns beſt beautifier:
Faire for Beaſts at that time fell there,
But I made my Fayre the Celler.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Smeton, *perexosum*
Collem *quem* pediculosum
Vulgò vocant, tamen mirè
Mœchæ solent lascivire,
Ad alendum debilem statum,
Aut tegendam nuditatem.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Smeton*, I assailed
Lowsy Hill, for so they call it,
Where were dainty Ducks, and gant ones,
Wenches that could play the wantons,
Which they practise, truth I'le tell ye,
For reliefe of back and bellie.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni[k] Nesham, Dei donum,
In Cœnobiarchæ domum;
Uberem vallem, salubrem venam,
Cursu fluminis amœnam,
Lætam sylvis & frondosam,
Heræ *vultu speciosum.*

[k] *Littora lentiscis, gemmârunt germina gemmis,*
Murenulis conchæ, muricibusque comæ.

Then

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to [k] *Neſham*, now tranſlated,
Once a *Nunnery* dedicated;
Vallies ſmiling, Bottoms pleaſing,
Streaming Rivers never ceaſing,
Deckt with tufty woods and ſhady,
Graced by a lovely Lady.

Where ſhores yeeld Lenticks, brãches pearled gems,
Their Lamprels ſhells, their rocks ſoft moſſy ſtems.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Darlington, *prope vicum*
Conjugem duxi peramicam;
Nuptiis celebrantur festa,
Nulla admittuntur mœsta;
Pocula noctis dant progressum,
Ac si nondum nuptus essem.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Darlington*, there I bouſed
Till at laſt I was eſpouſed;
Marriage feaſt and all prepared,
Not a fig for th' world I cared;
All night long by th' pot I tarried
As if I had ne're beene married.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [1] Richmund, *ſed amicos*
Generoſos & antiquos,
Nobiles ſocios, ſortis miræ,
Cùm nequiſſem invenire,
Sepelire curas ibi,
Tota nocte mecum bibi.

[1] *Nomen habes* mundi, *nec erit ſine jure*, ſecundi,
Namque ſitus titulum comprobat ipſe tuum.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to [1] *Richmund*, heavy ſentence!
There were none of my acquaintance,
All my noble Cumrads gone were;
Of them all I found not one there,
But leſt care ſhould make me ſicker,
I did bury care in liquor.

[1] From a *Rich mound* thy appellation came,
And thy rich ſeat proves it a proper name.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Pœna ſequi ſolet culpam,
Veni Redmeere *ad* Subulcum,
Ilia menſæ fert porcina,
Priſca animis inteſtina,
Quæ ni calices abluiſſent,
Adhuc gurgite inhæſiſſent.

Penance

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Penance chac'd that crime of mine hard,
Thence to *Redmeere* to a *Swine-heard*
Came I, where they nothing plaſt me
But a Swines-gut that was naſtie,
Had I not then waſh'd my liver,
In my guts't had ſtuck for ever.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Carperbie *per avarum,*
Cœtu frequens, victu carum;
Septem Solidorum cœna
Redit levior crumena:
Nummo citiùs haurieris,
Quàm liquore ebrieris.

Then

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Carperbie* very greedy,
Conſorts frequent, victuals needy;
After Supper they ſo toſt me
As ſeven ſhillings there it coſt me:
Soone may one of coyne be ſoaked,
Yet for want of liquor choaked.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Wenchly, *valle ſitum,*
Priſca vetuſtate tritum,
Amat tamen propinare
Paſtor cum agnellis charè,
Quo effaſciuati more,
Dormiunt Agni cum Paſtore.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to *Wenchly*, Valley-ſeated,
For antiquity repeated;
Sheep and Sheepheard as one brother
Kindly drink to one another;
Till pot-hardy light as feather
Sheep and Shepheard ſleep together.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Middlam, *ubi arcem*
Vidi, & bibentes ſparſim
Bonos ſocios, quibus junxi,
Et liquorem libere ſumpſi;
Æneis *licet tinctis* nalis,
Fuimus cuſtodes pacis.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Middlam*, where I viewed
Th' Caſtle which ſo ſtately ſhewed;
Down the ſtaires, 'tis truth I tell ye,
To a knot of brave Boyes fell I;
All *red-noſes*, no dye deeper,
Yet not one but a peace-keeper.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [m] Ayſcarth, *vertice montis,*
Valles, & amœnos fontes,
Niveas greges, ſcopulos rudes,
Campos, ſcirpos, & paludes
Vidi, locum vocant Templum,
Speculantibus exemplum.

[m] *Gurgite præcipiti ſub vertice montis acuti*
Specus erat ſpinis obſitus, intus aquis.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to [m] *Assarth*, from a mountaine
Fruitfull vallies, pleasant fountaine,
Woolly flocks, cliffs steep and snowy,
Fields, fenns, sedgy rushes saw I;
Which high Mount is call'd the *Temple*,
For all prospects an exemple.

Here breaths an arched cave of antique stature,
Closed above with thorns, below with water.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Worton, *ſericis cincta*
Sponſa Ducis, ore tincta,
Me ad cœnam blandè movet,
Licet me non unquam novit;
Veni, vidi, vici, luſi,
" *Cornu-copiam optans Duci.*

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Worton*, being lighted
I was ſolemnly invited
By a Captains wife moſt vewlie,
Though, I thinke, ſhe never knew me;
I came, call'd, coll'd, toy'd, trifl'd, kiſſed,
Captaine Cornu-cap'd I wiſhed.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Bainbrig, *ubi palam*
Flumen deserit canalem,
Spectans, uti properarem
Ad Johannem Ancillarem,
Hospitem habui (verè mirum)
Neque fœminam, neque virum.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Bainbrig*, where the River
From his channell ſeemes to ſever,
To *Maidenly John* I forthwith haſted,
And his beſt proviſion taſted;
Th'hoaſt I had (a thing not common)
Seemed neither man nor woman.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni [n] **Askrig,** *notum forum,*
Valdè tamen indecorum,
Nullum habet Magistratum,
Oppidanum ferre statum:
Hic pauperrimi textores
Peragrestes tenent mores.

[n] *Clauditur amniculus saliens fornicibus arctis,*
Alluit & villæ mœnia juncta suæ.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to [n] *Askrig*, market noted,
But no handsomnesse about it,
Neither Magistrate nor Mayor
Ever were elected there:
Here poor people live by knitting,
To their Trading, breeding fitting.

[n] A Channell strait confines a chrystall spring,
Washing the wals oth' village neighbouring.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni ° Hardraw, *ubi fames,*
Cautes frugis perinanes;
Nunquam vixit hic Adonis,
Ni ſub thalamo Carbonis:
Diverſoria ſunt obſcœna,
Fimo fœda, fumo plena.

° *Labitur alveolis reſonantibus amnis amœnus,*
Qui tremulâ mulcet voce, ſopore fovet.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to ° *Hardraw*, where's hard hunger,
Barraine cliffs and clints of wonder;
Never here *Adonis* lived,
Unleſſe in *Coles* Harbour hived:
Ins are naſty, duſty, fuſtie,
Both with ſmoake and rubbiſh muſtie.

° A ſhallow Rill, whoſe ſtreames their current keep,
With murm'ring voyce & pace procure ſweet ſleep.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Gaſtile, *ubi cellam,*
Cellam ſitam ad Sacellum
Intrans, bibi Stingo *fortem,*
Habens Lanium in conſortem,
Et P *Paſtorem parvæ gregis,*
Rudem moris, artis, legis.

P *Quota eſt hora, refert? Solem ſpeculando reſpondet.*
Ecce Sacerdotes quos tua terra parit!

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Gastile*, I was drawne in
To an *Alehouse* neare adjoining
To a Chappell, I drunk *Stingo*
With a Butcher and Domingo
Th' [p] Curat, who to my discerning
Was not guilty of much learning.

[p] I askt him what's a Clock? He look'd at th' Sun:
But want of Latin made him answer——Mum.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni *Sedbergh, *ſedem quondam*
Lautam, lætam, & jocundam,
Sed mutatur mundus totus,
"Vix in anno unus potus:
Ibi propriæ prope lari
Non audebam vulpinari.

* *Proſpicies* thyrſum *ſinuoſiùs arte rotundum,*
Organa quò cerebri merſa fuere mei.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to * *Sedbergh*, ſometimes joy-all,
Gameſome, gladſome, richly royall,
But thoſe jolly boyes are ſunken,
Now ſcarce once a yeare one drunken:
There I durſt not well be merry,
Farre from home old Foxes werry.

* Here grows a *buſh* in artfull mazes round,
Where th' active organs of my braine were drownd.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni ¶ Killington, *editum collem,*
Fronde lætiore mollem,
Ibi tamen parùm hærens,
Semper altiora ſperans,
Hiſce dixi longum vale,
Solum repetens natale.

¶ *Arboribus gelidam texens* Coriatius *umbram,*
Æſtatem atque Hyemem fronde repelle gravem.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to ꝙ *Killington* I paſſed,
Where an hill is freely graſſed,
There I ſtaid not though halfe-tyred,
Higher ſtill my thoughts aſpired:
Taking leave of Mountains many,
To my native Country came I.

ꝙ Here the retyred *Tanner* builds him bowrs,
Shrowds him from Summers heat and winters ſhowrs.

Ven

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Kendall, *ubi ſtatus*
Præſtans, prudens [r] *Magiſtratus,*
Publicis feſtis purpuratus,
Ab Elizabetha *datus;*
Hic me juvat habitare,
Propinare & amare.

[r] *Nunc* Saturnius *appulit annus,*
Major *fiet* Aldermannus.

Thence

FINIS.

Barnabees Fournall.

Third part.

Thence to *Kendall*, pure her ſtate is,
Prudent too her Magiſtrate is,
In whoſe charter to them granted
Nothing but a r Mayor wanted;
Here it likes me to bee dwelling,
Houſing, loving, ſtories telling.

Now *Saturns* yeare h'as drench'd down care,
And made an *Alderman* a *Mayre*.

FINIS.

Barnabæ ITINERARIUM.

Pars Quarta.

Authore *Corymbæo*.

Si vîtulum ſpectes, nihil eſt quod poculi
laudes.

Barnabees JOURNALL.

The fourth part.

By *Corymbœus.*

If thou doeſt love thy flock, leave off to pot.

Barnabæ ITINERARIVM.

Itineris Borealis:

Pars Quarta.

MIRTIL.

FAUSTULE, *dic quo jure*
Spreta urbe, vivis rure?
Quo tot lepidos consortes,
Genio faustos, gurgite fortes,
Reliquisti, socios vitæ,
Gravi laborantes siti?

MIRTILI

Barnabees JOVRNALL.

His Northerne Journey:

The Fourth part.

MIRTIL.

O FAUSTULUS, takes't no pitty
For the Field to leave the City?
Nor thy Consorts, lively Skinkers,
Witty wags, and lusty Drinkers,
Lads of life, who wash their liver
And are dry and thirsty ever?

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale dices tot amicis,
Tot Lyei vini vicis,
Tot Falerni roſcidi cellis,
Tot pelliculis, tot puellis?
Quid te movet, dic ſodali,
Urbi longum dicere vale?

Wilt

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Wilt thou here no longer tarrie
With these Boyes that love Canarie?
Wilt thou leave these nectar trenches,
Dainty Doxes, merry wenches?
Say, what makes thee change thy ditty,
Thus to take farewell oth' City?

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

FAUSTUL.

Quid me movet? *Nonne cernis*
Me tamdiu in Tabernis
Propinasse, donec mille
Clamant, Ecce *Faustulus* ille,
Qui per orbem ducens iter,
Titulo *Ebrii* insignitur!

FAU-

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

FAUSTUL.

What is't makes me? doeſt not note it
How I have ith' Taverne floted,
Till a thouſand ſeeke to ſhame me,
There goes Fauſtulus, ſo they name me,
Who through all the World traced,
And with Stile of Maltworme *graced!*

Qui

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Qui natali bibit more
Ortu roſeæ ab Auroræ
Uſque veſpram, & pudorem
Vultus, quæſtus & odorem
Sprevit ! *audi culpæ pœnam,*
Scenam Fauſtuli *extremam.*

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Who carouſeth to his breeding
From Aurora's beamelins ſpreding
To the Ev'ning, and deſpiſeth
Favour, thrift which each man prizeth!
Now heare *Fauſtulus* melancholly,
Th' clozing Scene of all his folly.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Banbery, *vale* Brackley,
Vale Hollow-well, *vale* Hockley,
Vale Daintre, *vale* Leiſter,
Vale Chicheſter, *vale* Cheſter,
Vale Nottingam, *vale* Mansfield,
Vale Wetherbe, *vale* Tanfield.

Farewell

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Bambery*, farewell *Brackley*,
Farewell *Hollow-well*, farewell *Hockley*,
Farewell *Daintre*, farewell *Leister*,
Farewell *Chichester*, farewell *Chester*,
Farewell *Nottingam*, farewell *Mansfield*,
Farewell *Wetherbe*, farewell *Tanfield*.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Aberford, *vale* Bradford,
Vale Tosseter, *vale* Stratford,
Vale Preston, *vale* Euxston,
Vale Wiggin, *vale* Newton,
Vale Warrington, *vale* Budworth,
Vale Kighley, *vale* Cudworth.

Farewell

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Aberford*, farewell *Bradford*,
Farewell *Tofseter*, farewell *Stratford*,
Farewell *Preston*, farewell *Euxston*,
Farewell *Wiggin*, farewell *Newton*,
Farewell *Warrington*, farewell *Budworth*,
Farewell *Kighley*, farewell *Cudworth*.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Hogſdon, *vale* Totnam,
Vale Giggleſwick, *vale* Gottam,
Vale Harrington, *vale* Stilton,
Vale Huntington, *vale* Milton,
Vale Roiſton, *vale* Puckridge,
Vale Caxſton, *vale* Cambridge.

Farewell

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Hogſdon*, farewell *Totnam*,
Farewell *Giggleſwick*, farewell *Gottam*,
Farewell *Harrington*, farewell *Stilton*,
Farewell *Huntington*, farewell *Milton*,
Farewell *Roiſton*, farewell *Puckridge*,
Farewell *Cauſton*, farewell *Cambridge*.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Ware, *vale* Wademill,
Vale Highgate, *vale* Gadſhill,
Vale Stamford, *vale* Sautree,
Vale Scrubie, *vale* Bautree,
Vale Caſtrum ſubter Linum,
Ubi Vates, *Venus*, *Vinum*.

Fare

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Ware*, farewell *Wademill*,
Farewell *Highgate*, farewell *Gadshill*,
Farewell *Stamford*, farewell *Sautree*,
Farewell *Scrubie*, farewell *Bantree*,
Farewell *Castle under Line* too,
Where are *Poets*, Wenches, Wine too.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Tauk-hill, *quem conſpexi,*
Lemnia Lydia, *quam dilexi,*
Arduæ viæ quas tranſivi,
Et amiculæ queis cöivi,
Faber, Taber, ſociæ latæ,
Et convivæ vos valete.

Farewel

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Tauk-hill*, which I viewed,
Lemnian Lydia, whom I ſewed,
Steepy wayes by which I waded,
And thoſe Trugs with which I traded,
Faber, Taber, penſive never,
Farewell merry Mates for ever.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc longinquos locos odi,
Vale Fons Roberti Hoodi,
Vale Rofington, *vale* Retford,
Et antiqua ſedes Bedford,
Vale Dunchurch, Dunſtable, Brickhill,
Alban, Barnet, Pimlico, Tickhill.

Now

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Now I hate all forraine places,
Robin Hoods Well and his chaces,
Farewell *Rosington*, farewell *Retford*,
And thou ancient seat of *Bedford*,
Farewell *Dunchurch*, *Dunstable*, *Brickhill*,
Alban, *Barnet*, *Pimlico*, *Tickhill*.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Waltham, *&* Oſwaldi
Sedes, ſidus Theobaldi,
Vale Godmancheſter, *ubi*
Mens eluſa fuit nube,
Vale Kingſland, Iſlington, [r] London,
Quam amavi perditè quondam.

[r] —Iſta novæ *mea næniæ* Trojæ.

Nunc novæ *longum valedico* Trojæ,
Læta quæ flori, gravis eſt ſenectæ,
Vina, Picturæ, Veneris facetæ,
Cuncta valete.

Sin verò conjux, famuli, ſorores,
Liberi, ſuaves Laribus lepores
Confluant, mulcent varios labores:
Cuncta venite.

Farewell

Barnabee's Iournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Waltham*, Seat of *Oſwald*,
That bright Princely ſtarre of *Thebald*,
Farewell *Godmanchester*, where I
Was deluded by a Fairy,
Farewell *Kingſland*, *Iſlington*, & *London*,
Which I lov'd, and by it undon.

—Theſe be my *New Troyes* dying Elegies.

Now to that *New Troy* bid adue for ever,
Wine, Venus, Pictures, can allure me never,
Theſe are youths darlings, ages hoary griever,
Fare ye well ever.

Farewell for ever, ſee you will I never,
Yet if Wife, Children, Meney hurry thether,
Where we may plant and ſolace us together,
Welcome for ever.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Buntingford, *ubi ſuaves*
Vepres, vites, flores, aves,
Hoſpes grata & benigna,
Et amoris prebens ſigna;
Aliò juvat ſpatiari,
Paſci, pati, recreari.

Farewell

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Buntingford*, where are Thruſhes,
Sweet Briers, Shred vines, privet buſhes,
Hoſteſſe cheerefull, mildly moving,
Giving tokens of her loving;
I muſt in another Nation
Take my fill of recreation.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Stone, & Sacellum
Quod ſplendentem habet Stellam,
Vale Haywood, Bruarton, Ridglay,
Lichfield, Coventre, Coleſyl, Edglay,
Meredin, Wakefield, & amœni
Campi, chori Georgii Greeni.

Farewell

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell pretious *Stone*, and *Chappell*
Where *Stella* ſhines more freſh than th'apple,
Farewell *Haywood*, *Bruarton*, *Ridglay*,
Lichfield, *Coventre*, *Coleſyl*, *Edglay*,
Meredin, *Wakefield*, farewell cleene-a
Meedes and Mates of *George a Greene*-a.

Vale

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Clowne, Doncaſter, Rothram,
Clapham, Ingleton, Waldon, Clothram,
Witham, Grantham, New-work, Tuxworth,
Uxbridge, Beckensfield, & Oxford,
Geniis & ingeniis bonis
Satur, opibus Platonis.

Farewell

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Clowne, Doncaſter, Rothram,*
Clapham, Ingleton, Waldon, Clothram,
Witham, Grantham, New-worke, Tuxworth,
Uxbridge, Bekensfield, & *Oxford,*
Richly ſtor'd (I am no *Gnatho*)
With wit, wealth, worth, Well of *Plato.*

Sprevi

Barnabæ Itinerarium.
Pars quarta.

Sprevi nunc Textoris *acum,*
Vale, vale Eboracum,
Alio nunc victurus more,
Mutans mores cum colore;
Horreo, proprium colens nidum,
Sacram violare fidem.

Insessit hyems niveis capillis,
Insessit hyems gelidis lacertis,
Nec mea curat carmina Phyllis,
Urbe relicta rustica vertes.

Conspicui vates repetendo Cupidinis æstus,
Spreta canunt lepidis, ut senuere, procis.

Farewell

Barnabee's Iournall.
Fourth Part.

Farewell *Yorke*, I muſt forſake thee,
Fevvers ſhuttle ſhall not take mee,
Hoary hayres are come upon me,
Youthfull pranks will not become me;
Th'bed to which I'm reconciled
Shall be by me ne're defiled.

Winter h'as now behoar'd my haires,
Benumm'd my ioynts and ſinewes too,
Phyllis for verſes little cares,
Leave City then, to th' Country go.

Poets, when they have writ of love their fill,
Growne old, are ſcorn'd, though fancy crowne their quill.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vale Wentbrig, Towlerton, Sherburne,
Ferry-brig, Tadcaſter, Helperbe, Merburne,
Vale Bainbrig, Askrig, Worton,
Hardraw, Wenchely, Smeton, Burton,
Vale Ayſcarth, Carperbe, Redmeere,
Gaſtyle, Killington, & Sedbergh.

Farewel

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Farewell *Wentbrig, Towlerton, Sherburn,*
Ferry-brig, Tadcaſter, Hulperbe, Merburne,
Farewell *Bainebrig, Askrig, Worton,*
Hardraw, Wenchley, Smeton, Burton,
Farewell *Ayſcarth, Carperbe, Redmeere,*
Gaſtyle, Killington, and *Sedbergh.*

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Armentarius jam ſum factus,
Rure manens incoactus,
Suavis odor lucri tenet,
Parùm curo unde venit,
Campo, choro, tecto, thoro,
Caula, cella, ſylva, foro.

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

I am now become a Drover,
Countrey-liver, Countrey-lover,
Smell of gaine my ſenſe benummeth,
Little care I whence it commeth,
Get from Campe, chore, cottage, carpet,
Field, fold, cellar, forreſt, market.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Equestria Fora.

Veni Malton, *artem laudo,*
Venderis Equum sine cauda,
Morbidum, mancum, claudum, cœcum,
Fortè si maneret mecum,
Probo, vendo, pretium datur,
Quid si statim moriatur ?

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Horſe-Fairer.

To *Malton* come I, praiſing th'ſaile Sir,
Of an horſe without a taile Sir,
Be he maim'd, lam'd, blind, diſeaſed,
If I ſell him, I'm well pleaſed;
Should this Javell dye next morrow,
I partake not in his ſorrow.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Ad forenſem Rippon *tendo,*
Equi ſi ſint cari, vendo,
Si minore pretio dempti,
Equi a me erunt empti;
" *Ut alacrior fiat ille,*
" *Ilia mordicant anguillæ.*

Then

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Then to *Rippon* I appeare there
To ſell horſe if they be deare there,
If good cheape, I uſe to buy them,
And ith'Country profit by them;
" Where to quicken them, I'le tell ye,
" I put quick Eeles in their bellie.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Septentrionalia Fora.

Veni Pomfrait, *uberem venam,*
* *Virgis laſerpitiis plenam;*
Veni Topcliffe *cum ſodali,*
Non ad Vinum ſed Venale;
Veni Thyrske, *ubi Boves*
Sunt venales pinguiores.

* *Virgulta Laſeris florent amœnula,*
In hac Angelicâ latiùs Inſulâ.
Vide *lib.*3.*Stanz.*48.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Northerne Faires.

Thence to *Pomfrait*, freſhly flowred,
And with * rods of Licorice ſtored;
Thence to *Topcliffe* with my fellow,
Not to bouze Wine but to ſell-lo;
Thence to *Thyrske*, where Bullocks grazed,
Are for ſale ith'market placed.

* Rods of Licorice ſweetly ſmile
In that rich Angelick I'le.

See Book 3. Stanz. 48.

Veni

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Veni Allerton *lætam, latam,*
Mercatori perquàm gratam,
In utiliorem actum,
Eligo locum pecori aptum;
Veni Darlington, *servans leges*
In custodiendo greges.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Allerton* cheerefull, fruitfull,
To the Seller very gratefull,
There to chuſe a place I'm charieſt,
Where my beaſts may ſhew the faireſt;
Thence to *Darlington*, never ſwarving
From our Drove-lawes, worth obſerving.

Inde

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Inde Middlam *cursum flecto,*
Spe lucrandi tramite recto,
Nullum remuo laborem,
Quæstus sipiens odorem;
" *Nulla via modò vera,*
" *Est ad bonos mores fera.*

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Middlam* am I aiming
In a direct courſe of gaining,
I refuſe no kind of labour,
Where I ſmell ſome gainfull ſavour;
"No way, be it ne're the homelieſt
"Is rejected being honeſt.

Hiſet

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Tra-montana Fœta.

Hiſce foris nullum bonum
Capiens, Septentrionem
Ocyore peto pede,
Ditiore frui ſede:
Aſperæ cautes, ardui colles,
Lucri gratia mihi molles.

In

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Tra-montane Faires.

In theſe Faires if I finde nothing
Worthy ſtaying, I'm no ſlow thing,
To the *North* frame I my paſſage
Wing'd with hope of more advantage:
Ragged rocks, and ſteepy hillows
Are by gaine more ſoft than pillows.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Veni Applebie, *ubi natus,*
Primam ſedem Comitatus ;
Illinc Penrith *ſpecioſam,*
Omni merce copioſam ;
Illinc Roſlay, *ubi tota*
Grex à gente venit Scota.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Thence to native *Applebie* mount I,
Th'antient Seat of all that County;
Thence to peareleſſe *Penrith* went I,
Which of Merchandize hath plenty;
Thence to *Roſlay*, where our Lot is
To commerce with people *Scottiſh*.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Hinc per limitem obliquam
Veni Ravinglaſſe *antiquam*;
Illinc Dalton *peramœnum*;
Hinc Ouſtonum *fruge plenum*;
Donec Hauxide *ſpecto ſæpſim*;
Illinc ſedem Lancaſtrenſem.

By

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

By a paſſage crooktly tending,
Thence to *Ravinglaſſe* I'm bending;
Thence to *Dalton* moſt delightfull;
Thence to oaten *Ouſton* fruitfull;
Thence to *Hauxides* mariſh paſture;
Thence to th'Seat of old *Lancaſter.*

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

i Gareſtang, *ubi nata*
ıt armenta fronte latâ ;
Hinc ad Ingleforth *ut deſcendi,*
Pulchri vituli ſunt emendi;
Illinc Burton *limina peto,*
Grege lautâ, fronde lætâ.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Garestang*, where are feeding
Heards with large fronts freely breeding;
Thence to *Ingleforth* I descended,
Where choice Bull-calfs will be vended;
Thence to *Burtons* boundiers passe I,
Faire in flocks, in pastures grassie.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Veni Hornebie, *sedem claram,*
Spes lucrandi fert avarum;
Cæca-sacra fames auri
Me consortem fecit Tauri;
Sprevi Veneris *amorem*
Lucrum summum dat odorem.

Thence

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Hornebie*, Seat renouned,
" Thus with gaine are worldlings drowned;'
Secret-ſacred thirſt of treaſure
Makes my Bullocks my beſt pleaſure;
Should *Love* wooe me, I'd not have her,
" It is gaine yelds ſweeteſt ſavour.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Veni Loneſdale, *venientem*
Latium ſocii præpotentem
Haurientes, hæſitantes,
Fluctuantes, titubantes,
Allicerent, (narro verum)
Sed non ſum qui ſemel eram.

Thence

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Thence to *Loneſdale*, where were at it
Boyes that ſcorn'd quart-ale by ſtatute,
Till they ſtagger'd, ſtammer'd, ſtumbled,
Railed, reeled, rowled, tumbled,
Muſing I ſhould be ſo ſtranged,
I reſolv'd them, I was changed.

Me

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Me ad limen trahunt Orci,
Uti lutum petunt porci,
Aut ad vomitum fertur Canis,
Sed intentio fit inanis;
Oculis clausis hos consortes
Præterire didici mortis.

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

the ſinke of ſin they drew me,
here like Hogs in mire they tew me,
like Dogs unto their vomit,
t their purpoſe I o'recommed;
ith ſhut eyes I flung in anger
om thoſes Mates of death and danger.

Mirr

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

MIRTIL.

*Miror (*FAUSTULE*) miror verè,*
Bacchi te clientem heri,
Spreto genio, jucundo,
Mentem immersisse mundo;
Dic quid agis, ubi vivis,
Semper eris mundo civis?

MIRTI

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

MIRTIL.

SUrely (FAUSTULUS) I doe wonder
How thou who ſo long liv'd under
Bacchus, where choice wits reſoũded,
Should'ſt be thus ith' world drowned.
What do'ſt, where liv'ſt, in briefe deliver,
Wilt thou be a worldling ever?

FAU-

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

FAUSTUL.

Erras (Mirtile) si me credas
Nunquam Bacchi *petere sedes;*
Thyrsus *vinctus erit collo,*
Semel in anno videt Apollo;
Pellens animi dolores,
Mutem crines, nunquam mores.

Thou

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

AUSTUL.

THou err'ſt (*Mirtilus*) ſo doe mo too,
If thou think'ſt I never goe to
Bacchus temple, which I follow,
"Once a yeare laughs wiſe *Apollo*;
here I drench griefes, ſleight Phyſitians,
yre I change, but no conditions.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Socios habeo verè gratos,
Oppidanos propè natos,
Intra, extra, circà muros,
Qui mordaces tollunt curas:
Hiſce juvat ſociari,
Et [u] *aprici ſpatiari.*

[u] *Sic per apricos ſpatiari locos*
Gaudeat, mentem relevare meam
Anxiam curis, ſtudiiſque gravem.

Cheer

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

heerefull Cumrades have I by me,
ownſmen that doe neighbour ny me,
ithin, without, where e're I reſt me,
arking cares doe ne're moleſt me:
ith theſe I pleaſe to conſort me,
nd in u open fields to ſport me.

Thus through the faire fields, when I have beſt
Diapred richly, doe I take my pleaſure, (leaſure,
To cheere my ſtudies with a pleaſing meaſure.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Richmund, *primo flore,*
Nunc ad Nesham *cum uxore,*
Lætus cursu properamus,
Et amamur & amamus;
Pollent floribus ambulachra,
Vera Veris *simulachra.*

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Richmund*, when Spring's comming,
Now to *Neſham* with my woman,
With free courſe we both approve it,
Where we live and are beloved;
Here fields flower with freſheſt creatures
Repreſenting *Flora's* features.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Aſhton *invitato*
Ab amico & cognato,
Dant hoſpitium abditæ cellæ,
Radiantes orbis ſtellæ,
Menſa, mera, omnia plena,
Grata fronte & ſerena.

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Aſhton* I'm invited
By my friend and kinſman cited,
Secret cellars entertaine me,
Beauteous-beaming Stars inflame me,
Meat, mirth, muſick, wines are there full,
With a count'nance blith and cherefull.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Cowbrow, *ubi lætus,*
Unâ mente confluit cœtus,
Neſcit locus lachrymare,
Noſcit hoſpes oſculari,
Facit in amoris teſtem
Anſer vel Gallina feſtum.

Now

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Cowbrow*, quickly thither
Joviall boyes doe flock together,
In which place all ſorrow loſt is,
Gueſts know how to kiſſe their hoſteſſe,
Nought but love doth border neare it,
Gooſe or Hen will witneſſe beare it.

Nunc

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Natland, *ubi* Florem
Convivalem & Paſtorem
Specto, ſpiro ora roſea,
A queis Nectar *&* Ambroſea;
Caſtitatis autem curæ
Me intactum ſervant rure.

Now

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Natland*, where choice beauty
And a *Shepheard* doe ſalute me,
Lips I reliſh richly roſeack,
Purely *Nectar* and *Ambroſeack*;
But I'm chaſte, as doth become me,
For the Countreys eyes are on me.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Kirkland, *& de eo*
"Prope Templo, procul Deo
Dici potest, spectent Templum,
Sacerdotis & exemplum,
Audient tamen citiùs sonum
Tibiæ quàm concionem.

Now

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Kirkland*, truly by it
May that Say be verified,
"*Far from God, but neare the Temple,*
Though their Pastor give exemple,
They are such a kind of vermin,
Pipe they'd rather heare than Sermon.

Nunc

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Kendall, *propter* * *Pannum,*
Cœtum, ſitum, w Aldermannum,
Virgines pulchras, pias matres,
Et viginti quatuor fratres,
Verè clarum & beatum,
Mihi nactum, notum, natum.

* *Lanificii gloria, & induſtria ita præcellens, ut eo nomine ſit celeberrimum.* Camb. *in* Brit.
Pannus mihi panis. *Mot.*

w *Nomine* Major *eas, nec ſis minor omine ſedis,*
Competat ut titulo civica vita novo.

Now

Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Kendall*, for * Cloth-making,
Sight, ſite, w *Alderman* awaking,
Beauteous Damſels, modeſt mothers,
And her foure and twenty brothers,
Ever in her honour ſpreading,
Where I had my native breeding.

* A Towne ſo highly renouned for her commodious cloathing, and induſtrious Trading, as her name is become famous in that kind. *Camb.* in *Brit.*
Cloth is my bread. Mot.

w Now haſt thou chang'd thy title unto *May're*,
Let life, ſtate, ſtyle improve thy charter there.

Vbi

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Vbi dicam (pace veſtra)
Tectum mittitur è feneſtra,
Cura lucri, cura fori,
Saltant cum Johanne Dori:
Sancti fratres cum Poeta,
Læta canunt & faceta.

Where

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Where I'le tell you (while none mind us)
We throw th'houſe quit out at windows,
Nought makes them or me ought ſory,
They dance lively with *John Dori:*
Holy Brethren with their Poet
Sing, nor care they much who know it.

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Staveley, *ubi aves*
Melos, modos cantant ſuaves,
Sub arbuſtis & virgultis
Molliore muſco fultis:
Cellis, Sylvis, & Tabernis,
An fœliciorem cernis?

Now

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

Now to *Staveley* ſtreight repaire I,
Where ſweet Birds doe hatch their airy,
Arbours, Oſyers freſhly ſhowing
With ſoft moſſie rinde or'e-growing:
For woods, ayre, ale, all excelling,
Would'ſt thou have a neater dwelling?

Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars quarta.

MIRTIL.

Esto Fauſtule! recumbe,
Rure tuo carmina funde;
Vive, vale, profice, creſce,
Arethuſæ *alma meſſe;*
Tibi Zephyrus *ſub fago*
Dulcitèr afflet.

FAUST. *Gratias ago.*

FINIS.

MIRT.

Barnabees Fournall.

Fourth part.

MIRTIL.

BEe't ſo *Fauſtulus!* there repoſe thee,
Cheere thy Country with thy poſie;
Live, fare-well, as thou deſerveſt,
Rich in *Arethuſa's* harveſt;
Under th' Beach while Shepheards ranke thee
Zephyrus bleſſe thee.

FAUST. I doe thanke thee.

FINIS.

Aurea ruræ mihi ſunt ſecula, pocula Tmoli.

Fruges adde Ceres, *& frugibus adde racemos,*
Vitibus & Vates, Vatibus adde dies.

HEre in the Countrey live I
with my Page,
Where *Tmolus* Cups I make my
golden age.

Ceres send corne, with corne adde grapes
unto it,
Poet to wine, and long life to the Poet.

In Errata.

Lector, *ne mireris illa,*
Villam si mutavi villa,
Si regressum feci metro,
Retro ante, antereiro
Inserendo, " *ut præpono*
Godmanchester Haringtono.

Reader,

Upon the Errata's.

Reader, thinke no wonder by it,
If with Towne I've Towne ſupplied,
If my meeters backward nature
Set before what ſhould be later,
" As for inſtance is expreſt there,
Harrington after *Godmanchester*.

Quidſi

In Errata.

Quid ſi breves *fiant* longi ?
Si vocales *ſint* dipthongi ?
Quid ſi graves *ſint* acuti ?
Si accentus *fiant* muti ?
Quid ſi placidè, plenè, planè,
Fregi frontem Priſciani ?

Upon the Errata's.

What though *brieves* too be made *longo's*?
What tho *vowels* be *dipthongo's*?
What tho *graves* become *acute* too?
What tho *accents* become *mute* too?
What tho freely, fully, plainly
I've broke *Priſcians* forehead mainly?

Quidſ

In Errata.

Quid ſi ſedem muto ſede?
Quid ſi carmen claudo pede?
Quid ſi noctem ſenſi diem?
Quid ſi veprem eſſe viam?
Sat eſt, Verbum *declinavi*,
« Titubo-titubas-titubavi.

FINI S.

What

Upon the Errata's.

What tho ſeat with ſeat I've ſtrained ?
What tho my limpe-verſe be maimed ?
What tho Night I've et'ane for Day too?
What tho I've made bryers my way too?
Know ye, I've declin'd moſt bravely
Tituho-titubas-titubavi.

FINIS.

Ad

Ad Philoxenum.

TE viatores lepidi patronum,
Te tuæ dicunt patriæ coronam,
Vatis & vitis roseæ corymbum,
Artis alumnum.

Te tuus Vates Lyricis salutat,
Qui fidem nulla novitate mutat,
Nec nova venti levitate nutat,
Fidus ad aras.

Thee

To Philoxenus.

THEE, pleasing way-mates titled have
their patron,
Their Countreys glory, which they
build their state on,
The Poets wine-bush, wch they use to prate on,
Arts mery minion.

In Lyrick measures doth thy Bard salute thee,
Who with a constant resolution suits thee,
Nor can ought move me to remove me frō thee,
But my religion.

Bessie

Beſsie Bell:
CANTIO LATINE
Verſa; Alterni, Vicibus, Modernis vocibus decantanda.

Authore *Corymbœo.*

Beſsie Bell:
ENGLISHED;
to be ſung in Alterne Courſes, & Moderne voyces.

By *Corymbœus.*

Beſsie Bell.

DAMÆTAS. ELIZA-BELLA.

I.

DAM. BEllula Bella, *mi puella,*
Tu me corde tenes,
O ſi claus â ſimus ceſſâ
Mars & Lemnia Venus !
Tanti mî es, quanti tua res,
Ne ſpectes Bellula *mundum,*
Non locus eſt cui crimen obeſt
In amoribus adcöeundum.

My

Beſsie Bell.

DAMÆTAS. ELIZA-BELLA.

I.

DAM. MY bonny *Bell*, I love thee ſo well,
I would thou wad ſcud a lang hether,
That we might here in a Cellar dwell,
And blend our bows together!
Deere a'rt to me as thy geere's to thee,
The Warld will never ſuſpect us,
This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it,
Loves Spies have no eyes to detect us.

Beſsie Bell.

2.

BEL. *Crede* Damætas, *non ſinit ætas*
Ferre Cupidinis ignem,
Vir verè lætus intende pecus
Curâ & carmine dignum.
Non amo te, ne tu ames me,
Nam jugo premitur gravi,
Quæcunque nubit & uno cubat,
Nec amo, nec amor, nec amavi.

Truſt

Beſſie Bell.

2.

BEL. Truſt me *Dametas*, youth will not let us,
Yet to be cing'd with loves taper,
Bonny blith Swainlin intend thy Lamkin,
To requite both thy layes and thy labour.
I love not thee, why ſhould'ſt thou love me,
The yoake I cannot approve it,
Then lye ſtill with one, I'de rather have none,
Nor I love, nor am lov'd, nor have loved.

Beſsie Bell.

3.

DAM. *Virginis vita ſit inimica*
Principi, patriæ, proli,
In orbe ſita ne ſis invita
Sponſa nitidula coli.
Aſpice vultum numine cultum,
Flore, colore jucundum,
Hîc locus eſt, nam lucus adeſt
In amoribus ad cöeundum.

To

Beſſie Bell.

3.

DAM. To lead Apes in hell, it will not do well,
'Tis an enemy to procreation,
In the world to tarry and never to marry
Would bring it ſoone to deſolation.
See my countnance is merry, cheeks red as chery,
This Cover will never ſuſpect us,
This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it,
Loves Spyes have no eyes to detect us.

Beſsie Bell.

4.

BEL. *Ah pudet fari, cogor amari,*
Volo, ſed nolo fateri,
Expedit mari lenocinari,
At libet iſta tacere.
Non amo te, quid tu amas me?
Nam jugo premitur gravi,
Quæcunque nubit & uno cubat,
Nec amo, nec amor, nec amavi.

'Las,

Beſsie Bell.

4.

BEL. 'Las, maidens muſt faine it, I love though I
I would, but I will not confeſſe it, (laine it,
My yeares are conſorting and faine would bee
But baſhfulneſſe ſhames to expreſſe it. (ſporting,
I love not thee, why ſhould'ſt thou love me,
That yoake I cannot approve it,
Then lye ſtill with one, I'de rather have none,
Nor I love, nor am lov'd, nor have loved.

Can-

Beſsie Bell.

5.

DAM. *Candida* Bella, *ſplendida Stella,*
Languida lumina cerne,
Emitte mella Eliza-Bella,
Lentula tædia ſperne.
Mors mihi mora, hac ipsâ horâ
Jungamus ora per undam,
Nam locus eſt cui crimen abeſt
In amoribus ad cõeundum.

My

Beſsie Bell.

5.

DAM. My beauteous *Bell*, who ſtars doeſt ex-
See mine eyes never dries but do weat me, (cel,
Some cõfort unbuckle my ſweet honey-ſuckle,
Come away, doe not ſtay, I intreat thee.
Delay would undoe me, hye quickly unto me,
This River will never ſuſpect us,
This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it,
Loves Spyes have no eies to detect us.

Perge

Beſsie Bell.

6.

BEL. *Perge* Damætas, *nunc prurit ætas,*
Me nudam accipe ſolam,
Demitte pecus ſi Bellam *petas,*
Exue virginis ſtolam.
Sic amo te, ſi tu ames me,
Nam jugo premittur ſuavi,
Quacunque nubit & uxo cubat,
Et amo, & amor, & amavi.

Come

Beſsie Bell.

6.

BEL. Come on *Damætas*, ripe age doth fit us,
Take aſide thy nak't Bride and enjoy her, (ting,
So thou coll thy ſweeting, let flocks fall a blee-
My maids weed on thy meed I'le beſtow there.
Thus love I thee, ſo be thou love me,
The yoake is ſo ſweet I approve it,
To lye ſtill with one is better than none,
I doe love, I am lov'd, and have lov'd it.

GOod Reader, if this Impreſſion have errors in it, excuſe it: The Copy was obſcure; neither was the *Author*, by reaſon of his diſtance, and imployments of higher conſequence, made acquainted with the publiſhing of it.

His Patavinus *errarit prelis,*
Authorem ſuis lacerando telis.

Philander.

Errata.

INter Barnabæ *errores*,
Hi mutârunt preli mores.
" *Delirans iſte Sapiens* Gottam
" *Reddit* Cœtum *propter* Cotem.

Tertia parte, vide *Grantham.*

Amongſt other faults in print,
You ſhall find this Error in't.
" Did not that Sage of *Gottam* ſtrangely faile,
" Who for a *Whet ſtone* tender'd him a *Whale* ?

In the Third part, ſee *Grantham.*

FINIS.